

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO. 37.

## ORPET CASE IS UP IN CIRCUIT COURT

The Selections of Jurors Begins Monday Morning Before Judge Donnelly

### NO JURY SELECTED YET

Number of veniremen summoned in the Orpet case is now 236, with no jury yet selected. Of the five passed thus far, three have been peremptorily challenged. Work of selecting the jury is dragging, with the men giving the same excuse, "I have a fixed opinion concerning the guilt or innocence of the defendant."

The sheriff, at the order of the judge, has rounded up 100 more jurors. Deputies were busy Tuesday night and Wednesday procuring the talemans. By far the larger number are drawn from rural districts.

Judge Donnelly has placed a quietus upon the taking of photographs during the court sessions. His action came as result of a request upon the part of the defense, the photographers being so busy that their part in the day's activities has become annoying to the lawyers.

Heretofore there has been a ban upon flashlights, but not upon time exposures during the sessions of court.

There will be none to deny his story if Will Orpet goes on the witness stand to give version of the lurid romance which ended when Marion Lambert died of poison at his feet in the snow of Helm's woods in Lake Forest last February.

The decision to permit the University of Wisconsin undergraduate to testify in his own defense was reached yesterday after a long conference among his lawyers, James Wilkerson, Leslie P. Hanna, and Ralph Potter.

No one knows the secrets of the mysterious tragedy, the events that led up to it, the motives that prompted it, the details of its enactment except the 20 year old youth now on trial before Judge Donnelly in the Circuit court.

Since Orpet's arrest a few days after the girl's body was found frozen in a snowdrift with crystals of cyanide of potassium, white on her hand and cheek he has made but one statement.

To State's Attorney Dady and Chief of Police McGuire of Lake Forest Orpet when taken into custody in Madison, Wis., told the detailed story of the two hours he spent with Miss Lambert in the woods before she died. A stenographic report of this narrative is in Mr. Dady's possession.

But it is a meager story. Orpet told a little of what happened as he and the girl walked in earnest conversation from one side of the woods to the other and back again. However, it will serve as a check on the story he will tell on the stand. From this first story he cannot deviate widely with impunity.

His story was that one that fatal morning when he met Miss Lambert by the giant oak within sight of the Sacred Heart academy, he told her that his love for her had cooled, that he never proposed to have anything more to do with her, and that he was engaged to marry Miss Celesta Youker, a school teacher of Dekalb.

Miss Lambert, he asserted, begged him not to desert her, but he was cold to her tears and entreaties, turned from her, and started out for the corpse for the road. When he had gone only a little way, he said he heard a cry and turning saw the girl lying in the snow. He hurried back, he said, and leaning over her saw she was dead.

How she died Orpet did not say. Whether she took poison or had dropped dead from some sudden natural seizure he professed not to know. A panic fell upon him, he said, and he stole from the forest, caught an electric car, and went to Highland Park. There he took a Chicago & Northwestern train into Chicago, and from there took a train back to Madison.

One of the defense witnesses was disclosed Tuesday when it was learned that Prof. Craego, teacher of chemistry at the Deerfield township high school, will take the witness stand and describe Marion Lambert's interest in a lecture he gave two days before her death on "Cyanide of Potassium" and its uses.

According to reliable information,

## FOLDING BED BREAKS NECK AND CRUSHES OUT LIFE SUNDAY

Marcus Walker, aged 49, and a resident of Oak Park was killed Sunday afternoon at Channel Lake in one of the most peculiar accidents known in this section of the state. His neck was broken by collapse of a folding bed.

The lifeless body was discovered at 6:30 Sunday evening by E. E. Shannon, a resident of Channel who, becoming anxious when Walker failed to put in an appearance at the supper table, started search.

Entering the cottage where Walker had been staying for the past month, the fate of the Chicago man was learned.

Walker's body was in a laying posture, his head bent over on his chest, pressed down by the weight of the heavy bed top, which had fallen upon the man. Mr. Shannon together with others who were hastily summoned raised the top, pushing it back into its proper position, hoping that they might still save its victim, but examination showed life to be extinct. A physician's investigation proved the neck to have been broken.

Walker had been constructing a cottage for his nephew, M. M. Brett of Oak Park, with whom he lived. He had been sleeping in one of Shannon's cottages. From the fact that the man was fully clothed, it is thought that he had laid down for a nap, when the collapse came.

Coroner John L. Taylor conducted an inquest Monday morning, and the body was shipped to Forest Park on Wednesday morning.

Walker was a single man.

### House Hit by Hurricane

The Etzel summer home of 18 rooms, at Fox Lake met with a peculiar smash during the high wind of last Friday, it had been lifted on "stilts" several feet to permit a new first floor to be put in. The breeze by noon developed into a small hurricane. Along in the afternoon, after putting some coffee on the stove to boil, Mrs. Etzel lay down on the summer porch.

"All of a sudden there came a blast like a cyclone," she said. "I was fairly lifted off my feet, to find the house rocking in the breeze."

"It tottered around for a moment. The wind had moved it out of its place some eight feet, and over it went. I don't know exactly how I got out of it without serious injury."

"In the tumble the house was almost smashed to pieces. The coffee was spilled, but, luckily, it put out the fire in the kerosene stove. A number of valuable oil paintings on the walls were not damaged, however. The side of another summer house near by was caved in when out house hit it."

## "GINGLES JINGLES"

### CHUCK THE TROUBLES.

What's the use to fret and bibble, what's the good of feeling sad 'cause the path of life is hilly and you find the going bad. Others have their flock of troubles just the same as you and I, but the one who learns to chuck them is the level-headed guy. Pull a line of cheerful chatter, learn to let your worries sail. Things will go when you are planted 'neath the pines in the dale. Chuck your troubles and forgot them, learn to jolly up and laugh, for the one who treats them lightly is the one that stands the Gaff. If you waste your time a-fretting and are heavy on the gloom, it's a cinch you've headed downward swiftly along to your doom. There's a way to chuck the troubles, you can do it and you should, 'fore you get the push and silver on your overcoat of wood. Try the stunt of keeping busy digging in from morn till night. It will put you on your trolley and will get you going right. Muff the thoughts that cause the worries, grabbing off the ones that boost, spilling lively every minute till the time you go to roost. Thus you slip the hike to worries for the woes you cease to fall. Say, Well I should fret and bibble, chuck the troubles and your trouble once for all.

Professor Craego was decidedly impressed by Marion's interest in the lecture. That she was so impressed as to cause her to use the same poison in self-destruction will be the contention of the defense, it is said.

Marion not only seemed intensely interested in what the professor had to say of the deadly drug, but it is said, she questioned him about its uses after the chemistry class had been dismissed.

A striking feature of the case is that Frank Lambert does not want Will H. Orpet hanged.

"Father" Lambert does not believe in the old adage, "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

## PATRON'S DAY DRAWS CROWD

Many Mothers Attend Graded School to See Work and Splendid Program

### ORGANIZE AN ASSOCIATION

The first annual Patron's Day of the Antioch Graded school was held last Friday, May 12. While the sun was not shining, yet the day was ideal. The wind was not blowing and it was fairly warm. About 10 o'clock the crowd began to assemble. During the noon hour a very sumptuous dinner was served by the ladies. Over 500 people partook of the refreshments.

After dinner the program of races, drills, marches, etc., was given. Every body present seemed to enjoy the entertainment. At the close of the program a Parent-Teacher's association was formed by adopting a Constitution and By-Laws with the following officers: President—Mrs. Wm. Ziegler. Vice President—Mrs. Grimm. Secretary—Mrs. Wm. Dupre. Treasurer—Mrs. Tiffany. Executive Committee—Mrs. Beebe, Mrs. Felter, Mrs. D. B. Sabin, Mrs. Alvers, Mrs. Kettlehut, Mrs. Stanton.

Following are the results of the athletic contest: Standing High Jump—Arnold Buschman, 1st; Alonzo Runyard, 2nd; Alex McGavock, 3rd.

Running High Jump—Alonzo Runyard, 1st; Alex McGavock, 2nd; Arnold Buschman, 3rd. Foot race for boys of room No. 1—Aretas Keulman, 1st; John O'Brien, 2nd; Jason Lynch and Egan Christensen tied for 3rd.

Foot race for boys of room No. 2—Albert Tiffany, 1st; Albert Herman, 2nd; Richard Kaye, 3rd. Foot race for boys of room No. 3—Howard Spafford, 1st; John Fairman, 2nd; Clarence Volkman, 3rd.

Foot race for boys of room No. 4—Arnold Buschman, 1st; Alonzo Runyard, 2nd; James Dunn, 3rd. In the Girls' basket ball game the score was 2-0.

Mr. Rhodes kindly donated prizes to the winners in the above contests.

(By Earl Somerville)

On Friday last at the close of Patron's day at the Antioch-Graded school the White Sox played the Grayslake graded and high school team ending with a score of 16-9 in favor of the White Sox.

The White Sox have won two games this year and lost one.

The game was played before a large crowd of people. Alexander, and Naber doing the pitching for the White Sox Naber going the longest.

Little Lasco who played right field made a great stop which might of let Grayslake have three (3) runs. This was made when the White Sox were four runs to the bad, but in the 5th four runs were made by the White Sox and they went to the front of the score and finished there.

The lineup as follows:

Antioch	Grayslake
Barthell	c
McGavick	2nd
Runyard	3rd
Felter	1st
James	cf
Lasco	rf
Dunn	lf
Somerville	ss
Naber	p

Two base hits—Felter 2, Runyard, Peck, J. Burge.

Three base hits—Felter, Somerville, Naber.

Antioch - 2 2 1 5 0 1 0 5 -16

Gray Lake-3 3 0 1 0 0 0 11-9

### How It Happened.

Editor—"I am told that in your account of that fashionable wedding you actually mentioned the groom's name. Don't you know that is contrary to custom?" Reporter—"Yes, I'm sorry, sir, but you see it happened to creep in among the out-of-town guests."

### The Town-Booster.

"Mister, I'm a stranger in town. I'm lost and can't find my way to the depot." "Better settle right here, my friend," advised the booster. "You couldn't locate in a better place."

## AVON CONTEST UP IN COURT

Avon Wets and Drys Gather in Court and Make Re-count of Ballots

### MANY OBJECTIONS MADE

Shortly before 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Judge Persons announced a decision on the contested ballots. Sixteen were decided in favor of the drys and ten in favor of the wets. Seven were not counted. This made a difference of but two votes in the results, the drys winning by 17 majority instead of 19. One of the women voters who it was charged in the petition was not a qualified elector, because she was not of age, was then placed on the stand and the attorneys for the wets sought to get her to admit her age. Attorney Pope interposed an objection and at 3 o'clock arguments were being made to the court.

The hearing on the Avon contest of election case in which the wets are contesting the dry victory at the polls on April 4, started in county court before Judge Persons Wednesday. One of the first steps taken was the recount of the ballots.

The ballot bags were opened and the commissioners appointed by the court to make the recount, sorted out the ballots on a table, and began the rather tedious work of studying each ballot to see whether or not there was any objection. There was a double check on the ballots—in other words, the drys checked up on the "no" ballots and the wets checked up on the "yes" ballots.

Ballots about which there was no question were laid in piles, while ballots about which there was a question were laid at one side. It was upon the court decision on the ballots about which there is a question that depends whether the drys or wets shall win the case. The disputed ballots were submitted to the court separately, the merits of each being argued by the attorneys. The wets are represented by Attorneys Welch and Field—the drys by Attorneys Pope and Churchill. The court room was filled with Grayslake women whose right to vote has been questioned by the wets.

The drys won by a majority of 19 votes as given out by the judges and clerks of election. The wets have filed a petition in which they name several people, principally women, who, they say, had no right to vote. The merits of each charge is to be taken up by the court.

## STEPS FROM PATH OF ONE TRAIN INTO PATH OF ANOTHER

Patrick Timothy, aged 65, met instant death on the tracks of the St. Paul railroad at Wadsworth at eight o'clock Tuesday morning when, in stepping out of the path of a slow freight train, he walked directly in front of one of the fastest passenger trains operating through Lake county.

His body was terribly mangled, and his limbs were strewn in the path of the passenger train. Dr. Taylor was notified of the man's death, and he called the inquest Tuesday afternoon.

Timothy had been employed as an extra section hand by the St. Paul railroad for the past ten days. He had been a resident of Wadsworth for that time. His home is Chicago and friends claim that he lived in a hotel on Madison street, directly across the street from the Northwestern depot. He was a member of the G. A. R., the lodge emblem being found on the lapel of his coat. It is expected that the St. Paul railroad will bury the man, and that the remains will be forwarded to Chicago for burial. The accident was witnessed by a score or more men, many of whom were employees of the railroad company.

Of Course, It Takes Cash. "Is George doing nicely at college?" asked the sympathetic friend. "Yes, indeed," said the fond mother, "and taking such an interest in his studies, too. Why, only last week he wrote home to his father asking for funds with which to pursue his investigation of dramatic celebrities."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

## GOLDEN WEDDING OF MR. AND MRS. MUNSON, AT JENNINGS, KANSAS

We herewith give a condensed account of the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Munson of Jennings, Kansas, who as young people were residents of this locality and who went to the western state to reside thirty-seven years ago. They still have many friends here who will be interested in reading of the celebration of their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

One of the most gala and happy events ever observed in this vicinity was the celebration of the fiftieth year of wedded life of Mr. and Mrs. Munson at their home adjoining this place Monday afternoon.

The attendance was probably the largest of any like event ever seen here one hundred and fifty guests, exclusive of numerous relatives being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Munson were married in Salem, Wis., May 1, 1866, shortly after Mr. Munson had come home from a three and a half year's gallant service as a Union soldier in the Civil war. They came to Decatur county and located on the place where they now live in the spring of 1873. Their first abode was a little dugout in the bank of the Prairie Dog, almost within a stone's throw of the frame structure now their home. During all the early days they saw and endured the many hardships incident to pioneer life, but their faith in the country and its ultimate prosperity and plenty never faltered and were glad to say their faith has been abundantly vindicated and they are now possessors of a fine home and a competence sufficiently large to last them the remainder of their days. May the sun of happiness, peace and content continue to illumine their path to the end of their days, is the sincere wish of every man, woman and child for miles around.

Among the out of town guests who were present at the golden wedding and spent a week at the home, were Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Williams, the latter a sister of Mrs. Munson, of Antioch, Ill.

## JURY AWARDS FERRY ESTATE \$3,000 VERDICT

After deliberating from 1:30 until 7:30, the jury in the Ferry case returned a verdict of \$3,000 in favor of the complainants, Saturday night. The damages were given for the death of Edward L. Ferry in 1913, when the car in which he and several other Zion City men were riding, struck a pile of cement in North Sheridan road, Waukegan, overturning it and killing Ferry. The case aroused considerable interest, for it has been tried before, Judge Donnelly taking it from the jury, holding that the plaintiffs had contributed to the accident by running at a fast clip and without lights. Testimony at the present trial was to the effect that the car had no need for lights.

Immediately after the jury returned the verdict, Corporation Counsel Arthur Buckley entered a motion for a new trial. Judge Edwards has set no time for the hearing of arguments on the motion. If a hearing is denied, the city will probably appeal.

Should the latter be lost, the city will seek contribution from Contractor James H. Nielsen, whom the counsel for the city claims was negligent in leaving the cement in the street.

## "GINGLES JINGLES"

### THE PIKER.

The paths of ease are only myths and it was ever thus. Don't think that you can ride to fame upon a jitney bus. The other fellow's job looks soft and just the kind you'd like, but try it out and you will find that you must hit the pike. And if you're not there with the push and energy galore, you're nothing but a piker, piking for the other shore. The world has use for men who work and needs them every one, but nature prods the bubble and puts pikers on the run. The elevator going down is loaded with the guys who whittle dry goods boxes and build castles in the skies. Some men will sit as though spiked down and spin their tales of woe. While others with the wanderlust are always on the go. Thus discontent takes different forms, but brings the same result. It heads you for Hotel de Gink to join the Hobo cult. Then let us all turn on the light and watch ourselves go by, and get a line on what we are and know the reason why. It matters not what stage we're ratched, there's always room to grow. So do not be a piker, just be careful what you do. —Lem H. Gingle

## SHORT ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Clippings Taken From Articles Concerning Many Towns and People of Interest

### WHAT OTHERS HAVE TO SAY

Messrs. Aldrich & Scott have sold their motion picture theatres at Richmond and Wilmet to Robt. Giggs.

Petitions have been circulated in Darien asking that an election be held to vote on the question of incorporating as a village.

Thirty McHenryites are now employed at the Oliver typewriter factory at Woodstock. A number of these are making daily trips to and from work.

The annual picnic of the Racine County Old Settlers' society will be held this year on June 15, at the grounds in the village of Union Grove, and will be larger and more enjoyable than ever before.

Jas. McCarthy, Pleasant Prairie farmer, whose automobile is alleged to have struck and fatally injured Rasmus Knudson was arrested on a charge of first degree manslaughter Saturday afternoon. He entered a plea of not guilty.

The Edgerton sheep feeding yards have closed for the season. During the winter over 142,000 head were received at the yards. Two-thirds of these were forwarded to feeders, some sent direct to the market and the others fattened in the yards.

Kenosha had a tree planting bee Friday, when H. E. Barden, a local merchant, presented more than 6,000 school children with a peach or an apple tree, as his contribution to observance of Arbor day. "Barden" trees have been given away for four years and it is declared there are more than 15,000 growing in Kenosha.

Three Cary men have purchased the 160-acre Rawson farm near Rawson's bridge on Fox river and contemplate laying same out in lots to be sold for summer resort purposes. The land is some of the most desirable summer resort property along Fox river and the new owners expect to dispose of the lots without much effort.

Such Is Feminine Nature. Once there was a model young man. He boasted in a chaste and triumphant way that he had never used tobacco nor liquor, had never attended a dance nor a horse race and never played a game of cards. He never went to the theater to see a real show, but was extremely fond of helpful lectures and greatly enjoyed the chautauqua. Indeed, he stuck so closely to the straight and narrow way that all the parents in the community pointed to him as being everything that a young man should be, and all the girls went with the other fellows. —Kansas City Star.

### American Citizens.

In practice there is no such thing as a "citizen of the United States." Such "citizen" is about as mythical as the mermaid. In order to vote, for instance, one must bring his citizenship down to the concrete and become a citizen of New York, or of some one of the other states. You cannot vote in New York unless you are a citizen of New York; and the same is true of all the other states. The "citizen of the United States" is a very vague gentleman.

### Everything Due to Effort.

In all human affairs there are efforts, and there are results, and the strength of the effort is the measure of the result. Chance is not, "Gifts," powers; material, intellectual, and spiritual possessions are the fruits of effort; they are thoughts completed, objects accomplished; visions realized. —James Allen.

### Favorite Fare.

A certain father who is fond of putting his boys through natural history examinations is often surprised by their mental agility. He recently asked them to tell him, "What animal is satisfied with the least amount of nourishment?" "The moth!" one of them shouted confidently. "It eats nothing but holes." —Youth's Companion.



# THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By VINGIE E. ROE

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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## SYNOPSIS.

Siletz of Dally's lumber camp directs a stranger to the camp. Walter Sandry introduces himself to John Dally, foreman, as the Dillingworth, a man, or most of it. Poppy Ordway, a magazine writer from New York, comes to Dally's. Hampden of the Yellow Pines Co. claims title to the East Belt. Sandry's and Hampden's men fight over the disputed tract. The Dillingworths flee. Sandry finds that the deed to the East Belt has never been recorded. Poppy fights with Hampden and tells Sandry that Hampden is crooked and that she'll get him. Poppy goes to Salem in search of evidence against Hampden. Sandry's men desert him for Hampden, who has offered more money. Siletz goes to her friends for Sandry. He saves the contract. Poppy tells Sandry that she has proof of Hampden's filing bogus entries in collusion with the commission. She sees Siletz and Sandry talking together and becomes jealous. The big timber raft is started on its way, but is blown up, and Sandry is dangerously injured. In Sandry's delirium he gives Poppy a clue to his past. Ma Dally shows Sandry Poppy's notes of his delicious talk. Poppy places with Hampden, and Sandry refuses her aid. Back East Poppy finds that Sandry held up an associate of a crooked partner of his father for the price of the Dillingworth Lumber Co., the associate dying the same night. Siletz turns states that other papers hint to Sandry that she knows his secret. Sandry is called East by his father's sickness and is with him when he dies. Sandry sends money to Muskegon, in a letter which Poppy steals and copies. Siletz in turn steals that and other papers from Poppy. To prevent Sandry from sending East for a lawyer to fight Hampden, Poppy engages a lawyer who betrays her to the commissioner and Hampden. In the agony of a man betrayed by the woman he loves, Hampden decides to "make a fight that will be remembered all along the coast." Devastating forest fires mysteriously kindled, threaten Sandry's holdings and every available man turns out to fight them.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### "Fight! Fight Like Hell!"

So began veiled hostilities between these two. At first Miss Ordway covered her fury with a smile and tried every art of conciliation, but Siletz held far from her. Night and day she kept the packet in her breast, though for what end she did not know. She knew only with her unfeeling instinct that it must never go east to the cities, or infinite harm would befall Sandry. Also, as unforgivingly, the same instinct warned her not to show them to him, even though their possession might mean his safety. The primal cunning of woman kept her from belittling or betraying her rival.

Sandry was becoming more and more anxious about the East Belt. More and more he feared the contingency of having to fall back upon a woman for help at the last, and this was particularly galling to his manhood.

It had become a personal question with him, the "getting" of Hampden. The timber at the north was running better than they had expected, and Dally and Collins with the lumberjacks from Sacramento and the Siletz washes were doing splendidly. Still the magnificent belt was the Dillingworth's future and it was in grave jeopardy.

From time to time he ran across Hampden along the shores of the backwater, at Toledo, or on the Siletz road. Here the Yellow Pines owner often rode to meet Miss Ordway who had lessened her efforts in his direction since he had given her all the material she needed for his own undoing. He was more wild about her than ever, and added to his enmity for Sandry the mighty spur of suspicious jealousy.

So July dragged out in blue heat and August blazed down upon the hills. The eastern lawyer at Salem was ready to give up in despair. Not one tinctest point showed itself whereon he could hang a thread of evidence; and one day Sandry, sitting on the east porch, shocked the heart into Miss Ordway's throat.

"I believe I will write to New York for the great Farnsworth," he said; "it's a mighty risk, for he'll bankrupt me if he comes, though it's hardly likely he'll bother. They don't know the chances for big work out here."

And the woman shut her teeth hard, while the blood left her face in pale anger. Siletz, on the step, played with Coosnah's ears and she, too, lost a bit of color.

The next day Miss Ordway made a flying trip to Salem, stopped over a train, and went on to Portland. There she sought out the most well-thought-of legal firm in the city and was closeted for three hours in its private offices.

She was much too shrewd to trust the great scheme in the hands of a Salem firm. But here she had bungled after all, for her newly allied lawyer, a fine-looking, open-faced individual, followed her to Salem on the next train, bearing copies of her mysteriously obtained proofs of Hampden's guilt, which were as good as warrants for his arraignment and that of the amorous young commissioner.

The "ring" was wider than she had any conception of and reached afar throughout the state.

She was not half over the Coast Range on the one-horse railroad when her lawyer laid the copied papers on the commissioner's private desk.

"It's come at last," he said tensely; "somebody's leaked."

And in a lightning flash the commissioner knew what had become of

his account book and the missing letters from Hampden.

He slumped in his chair, drumming with senseless fingers on his arm.

He saw black bars across the window with the waving trees beyond, and knew himself for that weakest among men, a woman's tool.

So, filled with excited determination to beat Sandry with the Hampden case and forestall his sending for Farnsworth, which was the last thing she wanted, Poppy Ordway again rode up the valley. The mighty hills were silent in the dead of an Oregon summer. No breath of wind found its way into the sheltered valleys and the pines were still.

The tidewater slough was gray with the inland brine.

"Glorious!" she said to herself, lifting her gaze to the hazy mountains. "And I'll save it for him—even against his will!"

She was sure she had succeeded in her mission, and, happy in the knowledge, was eager to be out of the hired rig.

And Sandry, as he assisted her out, thought simply that she was the most beautiful woman in the world, for all the joy of triumph left sparkle to her lovely features, deepened the slumberous blue of her eyes.

No word had ever been spoken about that night at the railway and Sandry bore a sense of guilt that he had taken her avowal without open reciprocation. But the face of Siletz held him back. He scorned himself and yet he knew he was blameless, save for that unguarded kiss in the glade.

But did he wish to reciprocate? He did not know.

Dally's camp droned on—getting out its logs, flooding them down the slough, binding them slowly into the now familiar ocean-going raft.

The foreman himself was unchanged, though the world had changed for him since that miserable "Yes" of Siletz in the darkened room when he laid a gentle hand on her shoulder. To Sandry he was the same, for he had come, through the slow processes of the simple nature, to be his friend. The elusive fineness that had shown plain to Sandry from the first in John Dally's heart was sold as a rock, a foundation, an abutment.

They watched Hampden's trail grow toward the East Belt with an exaggerated slowness, a flaunting of security.

And then, two days after Miss Ordway's return, the young commissioner and the Portland lawyer got off the train at Toledo and were driven out to the Yellow Pines. They bore for Hampden the wildest agony of his strong life in the revelation of his goddess.

They were closeted together the whole of the night in the Yellow Pines office and it was a strenuous night for the two strangers, for Hampden was a man to fear in his rages.

At first they held him by main force, and later by argument and reason.

"Fight," said the lawyer in the pink dawn, "fight like hell! And bluff. It's your only chance."

"Fight?" snarled Hampden hoarsely, "what for? This damned driver has let her get the originals of these letters of mine about the three timber claims in 7-10, and they alone put me behind bars! You're the damndest ass I ever seen!"

And the man's small, red eyes glared at his accomplice with the murder-lust. But the commissioner had some spirit himself and came back with defiance.

"Fools? We're two together. It was from you she got her first knowledge of the game. She fooled her first suspicions out of you in her horseback rides. She told me some of the how you took her in on the deals, she said."

Hampden groaned and flung his head in his arms on the pine table.

"All right," he said at last, "I'll fight."

But with the last sight of the backboard bouncing down the hill road with his visitors to catch the early train back to Salem, a light grew up in his heavy face that would have puzzled that astute man, the Portland lawyer.

"Yes, by God!" he said in a voice thick with menace, "I'll fight! And I'll make a fight that'll be remembered all along the coast!"

## CHAPTER XXV.

### Fire in the Forest.

The next day was the ninth of August. The thermometer, hanging on the eastern side of Sandry's office, went slowly up to 103 by two o'clock.

Ma sat on the east porch in her little rocker and Siletz braided her mats on the step, while Poppy Ordway watched her from a cushion against the wall. The donkey tooted faintly at the upper cutting, and from time to time the dinky engine trundled its high-pitched flats down the little track to the railway at the slough's mouth. The men were all out and the summer silence hung

upon the cook-shack and the deserted cabins, empty ever since their former occupants had turned their coats for Hampden's two-year contracts.

Suddenly Coosnah, lying on the step, got up and sniffed the air. Siletz looked at him, her fingers arrested. Then he sat down on his haunches, threw up his muzzle, and began to bay, a melancholy, lonesome sound.

"Hush," said Siletz, "hush, Coosnah! And she, too, lifted her head after the fashion of wild things, smelling the sultry atmosphere.

"Mother!" she cried swiftly, "it's fire!"

The general creaked up and hurried to the steps, but already Siletz was off and running up the valley toward the cutting. When she reached the donkey Sandry was standing beside it, but the girl passed him without a glance, running to where the foreman set a choker.

"John!" she cried; "John—there's a fire on the west ridge!"

Every man within hearing dropped his work instantly and stood up.

"Call in the men," said Dally as he passed the donkey-engineer, "and send 'em along. We'd better all go. Mr. Sandry, 'Tain't likely it's much, but we got to stomp it out, whatever 'tis. I been a lookin' fer 'em."

They all trailed down the valley on a dog trot. It took them the better part of an hour, but when they went down there was not a spark left alight.

"What do you suppose started it, John?" asked Sandry.

"Oh, some damned little college snipe from Corvallis, likely, with a gun an' a cigarette. Or maybe it was some camper stayin' overnight on the ridge—some greenhorn. An' it's mighty dry—mighty dry."

They went back to the cutting, though every jack of them lifted up his eyes from time to time to the ridges around. At supper the loggers discussed the forest fires of other years, the topic opened by the incident. It was a close night with a dark sky, though the heat had given way to the sweet coolness of the coast under the mysterious ocean wind, and Sandry from his old seat at table looked out at the western ridge.

"John!" he cried, rising suddenly, "it's broken out again!"

Sure enough. Against the upper darkness little red tongues licked fully up and the men, white and Indian, tumbled out of the cook-shack.

It was twelve o'clock when they turned in, and Sandry was puzzled.

The next day nothing happened. Then at dawn of the day, following the camp awoke to see a fine, fairly white haze all through the valley and the crest of the west ridge, for half a mile, sending up fanciful pearl plumes in the soft morning. This time it had gained a start and the camp turned out in earnest.

"John!" said Sandry solemnly, "that is no college boy with his cigarette. Could it be Hampden?"

The foreman turned upon the owner.

"You hain't a real westerner, yet, Mr. Sandry," he said with a smile. "You think Hampden's red his yella pine—as fine timber as there is in the whole state? He'd bury th' hatchet an' come fight with us like a brother first."

"Then what's setting those fires?—for it looks as if they are being set—My God! Look there! There's another!"

A merry, red eye winked and leaped and—died, to leap again across the early twilight at the valley's head.

"That's damned close to our cutting!" cried Dally starting down the mountain on a sliding run.

And that last fire, burning strongly where no brand could have dropped even with a wind, marked the beginning of such a time of anxiety, of fear that grew and mounted to heart-stilling panic, of superhuman labor, as Sandry, a year before, could not have believed possible—a time to be long remembered in the coast country.

By eight o'clock next morning the little wind from the backwater had freshened with a devilish perversity, blowing the creeping flames merrily toward the north.

Dally sent Siletz on Black Bolt to Toledo, to ask for a dozen men to help in the fight.

He abandoned the one on the ridge, for fire goes down hill slowly, and set his men again in the valley.

Within an hour after Siletz left, men began to arrive by the road—on horseback, in wagons, and later on foot, for there is no call like that of "Fire" in the big woods to bring re-

cruits. They put themselves under Dally's orders and fell to with a will, beating out the surface flames, cutting every sapling in sight, digging trenches to head off any ground fires that might be started.

But destiny was against the Dillingworth. The wind—"unusual," to use that overworked word of the region truly for once—grew steadily, and despite the trained work, for every man knew this business, it rushed the flames through the undergrowth faster than they could handle it. Dally, black with smoke and ashes, was everywhere. Sandry clung at his heels, watching his methods, learning everything, he could, listening, picking up, catching on with lightning rapidity. He knew himself to be ignorant, and where he was the head with his interest at stake he must make himself competent.

By night Dally was grim and silent, hoarse with shouting, and he stamped into the porch, where the women watched the flames that flared red against the night in a hundred places on the west ridge and up the hills on both sides at the cutting.

"Siletz, honey," he rasped, "I'll have to call on you again. They's a new one over the first shoulder toward the East Belt—up in th' old cutting. Ride down to Toledo an' tell 'em all to send th' town. We'll need 'em all. I can't spare a man—I've sent out six to hunt th' devil behind this, an' if I catch him I'll kill him, damn him!"

"Son!" said Ma from the shadows.

So Siletz and Black Bolt and Coosnah thundered down through the darkness to save the Dillingworth, and the heart in the girl's breast was throbbing with anxiety for Sandry—black as Dally, and as rough looking, fighting with his lesser strength, a Westerner at last by every sign.

By midnight the town was there, and Dally saw among the crowd Harris, his old saw-filer, young Anworthy and several more of those who had deserted to the god of gold. They kept sheepishly in the background, but they were there for the common good that Dally had spoken of—they would have answered a call from a real enemy in such a crisis, for that is the way of the West.

Ma Dally, passing her interminable tin cups of coffee—she had brought a great iron kettle and boiled it over a fire on the ground—stopped before Anworthy, the curly-headed boy of whom she was very fond, with a hand on his shoulder.

"I'm mighty glad to see you, son," she said kindly, and the young scapegoat had the grace to blush.

Destiny was against the Dillingworth. The wind leaped and shouted up between the hills and by midnight the flames suddenly leaped up as if a restraint had been removed. Huge, red streamers lunged themselves out against the black night sky, reaching half way to the zenith. Dense clouds of smoke leaped and belled to the heavens, while the roar that appalls a woodsman's heart began to sound throughout the hills.

John Dally, working like a giant, went white beneath his grime at sound of it.

"My God!" he cried hoarsely, "it's goin' away from us!"

And Sandry, halted a pace away by that cry of despair, looked upon the first really great sight of his life.

"More men!" shouted the foreman hoarsely. "You Harris, go telephone to Corvallis for more men!"

"It's done, Johnny," said Ma Dally, panting in the light, her sleeves rolled up from brown, capable arms. "I sent Siletz some time back. She's callin' fer all the stations there."

The valley was as light as day, illumined all up and down its length, and three horsemen were loping up its level floor. Lean, lithe men they were, clad in sober khaki, and they leaped from their horses with businesslike alacrity, dropping reins over saddle horns instead of on the ground. Those three horses were well trained, intelligent aids, ready to stand for hours in one spot, to come at a whistle, and they wanted no dragging straps to hinder.

"We're forest rangers," announced the spokesman, a quick-eyed, steady young chap, to Sandry, "give me your man."

"Thank th' Lord!" said Dally fervently, "take command."

The newcomer talked a moment with his two companions, motioning, dividing localities, sketching a quick plan. Then he gathered twenty men, putting them under one of his aides.

"Go up over that ridge," he directed briefly, "and cut a forty-foot fall straight across the dip behind the fire. Go on and cut it up over the big ridge. Don't stop to fight."

As the men hurried off with cross-cutters and axes, he plunged into the smoke and fire, shouting terse commands, taking men from what seemed imperative tasks to put them at work in places removed from the fire—digging trenches, cutting a great pine here, a towering spruce or fir there.

"Good man," panted Sandry to his foreman as they passed with axes and dripping sacks.

"Best thing in the timber. They know th' woods an' th' fires an' th' air currents. Wish't we had a hundred of 'em. They'd save th' country 's goin' to hell with these fires."

Dawn came over the mountains in blood-red haze. And everywhere the men, like ants attacking some mighty task, toiled without sleep.

Dally had been up for forty-eight hours, yet he went as strongly as at the beginning, while Sandry, still far from hale, was compelled to drop for an hour's sleep. In fact, Ma did the compelling, going into the smoke and ashes after him, bringing him out bodily with a firm hand on his shoulder.

"You're spoiling me," he protested through soot-grimed lips, "and I can't afford to sleep."

"Can't afford to go down for good," said the general sternly, "no steam, no power. Food an' sleep—fuel an' water. Do you tend to your bilers."

And the owner, with a wry smile, sank on a pile of gunnysacks beside the improvised railway of the upper cutting.

When he awoke it was to find himself under a light blanket of fanciful weave which belonged to Siletz. The shy, silent girl had been about him in his sleep.

When he hurried to the work he saw here and there groups of Indians. The reservation had arrived in force. But things were growing worse with every hour.

Fire was everywhere, in the earth and in the heavens. It heated the sweet winds to unbearable, scorching blasts. It illumined the dusk with dull, crimson light. It deserted the cutting and swept forward toward the north, leaving ashes and ruin, sullen brands and smoldering logs that flamed forth vindictively from time to time.

So dawn found them on that hot, grim day in August.

The lean, young ranger was everywhere, and Sandry, in amazed appreciation, saw a trench shut off a ground-fire, and the felling of a single pine change the trend of a flood of flame that was going out of bounds.

But by twelve o'clock the wind turned and headed south. With appalling might the flood spread up the ridges, crept down into the dip and joined the slow-burning menace there.

At that the ranger fired three shots into the air which brought one of his aids running out of the smoke, panting and disheveled from fighting hand-to-hand with a growth of young spruce.

"Go telegraph for the Vancouver soldiers," he directed tersely, "this is going to beat all records."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## THEIR DUTIES TO "SOCIETY"

Women Would Find It Hard to Answer Why They Assume Responsibilities of Position.

Everyone knows what "society" is, although to anyone who did not it would be difficult to explain. Men laugh at it, but it is not to be laughed at. With a power as strong as the church, or stronger, it lies about us, impalpable, whimsical, almost irresistible. It may take all a woman has to give, and give little back; or it may give everything it has to give, and demand little. Whether it is woman's highest duty, or her toy, has apparently not been decided. Whether those who give themselves to it most entirely do so in an abandonment of self-indulgence or in a spirit of high sacrifice, one cannot say. The inveterate habit, common to all people, of dressing up whatever they are doing in a cloak of morality, has in this case so confused all the phraseology of social rules that it is impossible to tell what is pleasure and what is crucifixion. Women dress, not because they like to look pretty, but because they "owe it" to their husbands, or their children, or to society. They make calls and give dinners, not because they like it, but because they feel themselves obliged to, and they are glad when it is over. They go to parties, not because they expect to have a good time—they profess to be bored by them—but because for various reasons it seems necessary to.—Atlantic Monthly.

Potash and Phosphates. The agricultural department of the University of Illinois has published another report dealing with the soils of this state and the fertilizers which they need. This new investigation, like the last, shows that Illinois farmers need not worry about potash. With the exception of swamp lands our soils have all the potassium salts they need, and the addition of more is a stimulant rather than a food.

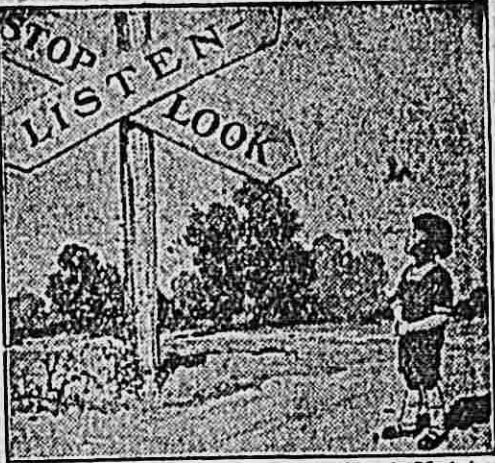
What Illinois land usually does lack is phosphorus, and the United States has a plentiful supply of phosphate rock. This is good news to farmers who had been taught that the lack of German potash would cut down their crops. It tends likewise to stimulate an American industry which was being hidden behind clever foreign advertising. By the time this war is over, America will know how much potash fertilizer it really needs, and what the stuff is worth on the soil.—Chicago Journal.

First Telegraphing. New world's records for fast and accurate telegraphing were made at the international telegraphic tournament in San Francisco a few weeks ago.

Richard C. Bartley transmitted the fastest and most perfect "Morse" by teletype in 28 minutes and 13 seconds, and beating the automatic transmitters.

George W. Smith, Jr., won the receiving contest by taking and transcribing without an error 40 railroad messages in 31 minutes and 12 seconds.

Getting Rid of Callers. Co-eds of the University of Minnesota have drawn up a set of specifications for sending male callers home by 10:30. In this regard, the dean of women, Miss Margaret Sweeney, recently said: "Hang up a framed copy of the rules in some conspicuous place, girls. Then draw attention to the regulations with some timely remark. If all else fails, speak up openly and say: 'Time is up, boys.'"



## Fly Poison Kills More Children Than All Other Poisons Combined

For Safety's Sake, Use

Is there in your home, anywhere within baby's reach, a sachet of arsenic poisoned paper floating in water, or a can with a sweetened poisoned wick?

During 1915, 26 cases of fly poisoning were reported from 11 states; in 1914, 46 cases from 14 states. Fly poison kills more children than all other poisons combined. Yet fly poison still is left unguarded except in the homes where mothers have learned that the safe, sure, non-poisonous, efficient fly catcher and destroyer is



The Journal of the Michigan State Medical Society comments thus in a recent issue: "Symptoms of arsenical poisoning are very similar to those of cholera infantum, undoubtedly a number of cases of cholera infantum were really cases of arsenical poisoning, but death, if occurring, was attributed to cholera infantum." "We repeat, arsenical fly destroying devices are dangerous and should be abolished. Health officials should become aroused to prevent further loss of life from their source. Our Michigan Legislature, in its last session, passed a law regulating the sale of poisonous fly papers."

The O. & W. Thum Co. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Seasonable.

"In what direction does the village lie, my friend?"

"Well, it's liable to lie in any old direction that comes handy, but at this time of the year, it's mostly about fish."

## Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

An Iowa Case

O. W. Emery, West Des Moines, Iowa, says: "My back got so painful I couldn't sleep and I had to be propped up with pillows. The pain was terrible and it seemed as though my kidneys were being torn loose. The kidney secretions were painful in passage and I lost weight until I was a mere shadow of my former self. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health and I haven't suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop liver, dinner distress—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

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A harmless and refreshing remedy that quickly relieves headache, neuralgia, nervousness, faintness, exhaustion, sleeplessness, tired only by thinking and outward application. For sale by all druggists.

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PATENTS

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## DUTCH FRONTIER GUARDED BY 150 MILES OF FENCE

Charged With Electricity, Wire  
Barrier Is Studded With  
Dead Animals.

### SENTINELS ON BOTH SIDES

Holland Can Flood Great Area at  
First Signs of Invasion—Difficult  
to Cross the Border—Writer  
Describes Some Scenes  
of the War.

Maastricht, Holland.—They tell you in this town that they have almost forgotten that there is a war. Perhaps they have, for it has swept past them and nobody expects it to come back. The potteries and breweries, which are the principal factors in the town's prosperity, are running full time and making money; business is good enough to all appearances, and the walls are plastered with the advertisements of innumerable moving picture houses where French war movies are listed side by side with detective dramas filmed in Los Angeles.

But Maastricht saw and heard enough of the war in those first few days. Little more than a mile to the west is the Belgian frontier; 20 miles on the other side is the German frontier; 20 miles to the southwest is Liege. The town lies almost at the extremity of South Limburg—the bottle-shaped southward projection of Holland that runs down for some 30 miles before joining to the rest of the country by a neck that at one point is hardly two miles wide. And while its people may have forgotten that there is a war now, it will be a long time before they forget those first days of August, 1914.

The Germans were coming west through Belgium—everybody knew that. Nobody felt sure that they might not find it more convenient to overrun South Limburg on the way; and the Dutch army, hastily mobilized the last day of July, was digging in along the frontier, while a few miles up the Meuse, on that range of hills which borders the river at Liege as it does at Maastricht, General Leman and his Belgians were sitting behind forts that everybody thought were impregnable and waiting for the Germans.

During those days while the people in Maastricht, as in Liege, were waiting to see whether the war was coming their way, there passed through the town 5,000 German civilians expelled from their homes in Belgium at the beginning of the war, and already Belgians who thought that Dutch territory would be safer than their own were beginning to move into the town and district of Maastricht.

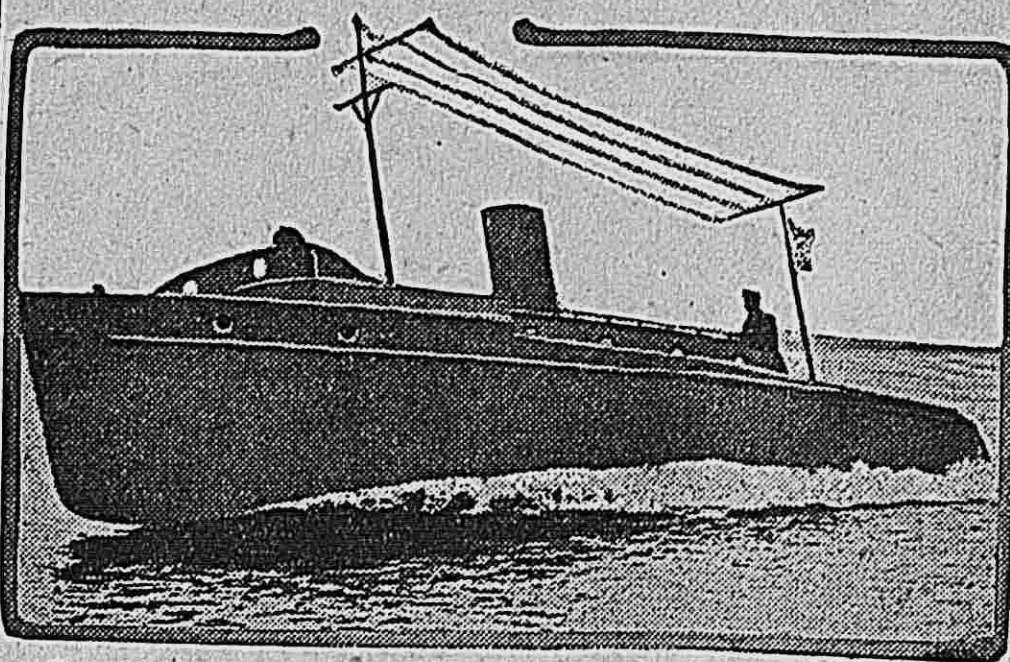
Rumors That Germans Crossed. Limburg, of course, was not invaded. A legend persists that some German troops did cross the narrow neck of the bottle, but nobody has ever found any proofs. From Aachen, where the advance troops had been hurriedly gathered together, General von Emmich's army started west toward the Liege forts. At Verviers and elsewhere they skirmished with the Belgian outposts. Then they came to Vise, a village less than four miles from the Dutch frontier and little more than ten from Maastricht.

The people of this town, who tell you that they hardly know now that there is a war, could see the smoke when Vise was burned—burned so thoroughly that the people who live along the border will tell you there is not a house left standing. That day there poured across the border a swarm of refugees of a different sort, the precursors of many others in the day that followed—what was left of women and children of Vise, who had seen 200 of their men shot down in the streets, and scores of others made prisoner and started on their way to Germany.

Maastricht heard the roar of the battle at Liege, when the Germans, trying to rush the hills without adequate artillery support, were driven back with the loss of 10,000 or 12,000 men, according to local estimates, and when for two or three days an excited world thought that the terrible German army had been stopped just over the threshold. And then one morning every window in the Dutch border city rattled with the deep roar of a new kind of gun, firing at Liege from just south of the frontier line. The new howitzers had arrived, and the Liege forts were blown to pieces one by one.

10,000 Refugees in City. Ten thousand refugees were in Maastricht before Liege fell—10,000 strangers in a town of less than 40,000. Most of them had money, and, as hotels and pensions were overflowed, the natives drove a thriving business for a while taking in boarders. But eventually most of the Belgians moved on to Rotterdam, or Amsterdam, or The Hague, or England, and those few who remained, running out of money, went to work in the factories that were just coming back to life and were absorbed in the routine of the town. They left behind them stories of German atrocities that have affected sentiment in Maastricht to a degree that may be indicated by the

## NEW PATROL BOAT ON SPEED TRIAL



Patrol boat No. 2 on her speed trials in Lynn bay, making an average of 24 miles an hour. The trials were pronounced satisfactory under the direction of Stewart Davis, who is commander of the Volunteer Patrol squadron. The No. 2 is the first of the fleet of four now under way. These new type patrol boats are 40 feet over all, 8 feet 8 inches beam, and 3 feet draft, fitted with 135-horse-power engines.

experience of a casual American visitor who, in all innocence, asked for German fried potatoes, and very nearly had to defend himself from personal violence at the hands of a squad of infuriated waiters, who insisted that Holland potatoes were the only kind that could, would, or should be eaten, and that there was something damning about the desire to have anything German.

For months after the capture of Liege passage across the frontier was a fairly easy matter. Then the Dutch Government, which has prohibited the export of many articles and is much exercised to prevent smuggling, began to tighten its frontier guard, and the Germans began a series of measures designed to keep the Belgians in Belgium, and everybody else out. Today farmers and tradesmen living near the frontier can get passes across it, if favorably known to the authorities. But without definite and approved business no man, no matter who he may be, is allowed to pass the barriers.

Take a taxicab with a trilingual driver armed with a pass permitting you to approach the frontier and drive out along the road northwest of Maastricht. Through the mists of the wet, gray afternoon you can see off to the left the hills along the Meuse, and presently, little more than a mile out of the city, you come to a long, straight stretch of road bordered by tall trees which is blocked in the distance by a bank of earth straight across the thoroughfare. Your cab halts at the barrier, and from a shabby brick house at one side of the road emerge a customs inspector in muddy tweeds and half a dozen blue-clad soldiers. Another soldier in an improvised sentry box of straw thatch on a frame of saplings, is on guard across the road, and before you are two embankments, one starting at either side of the roadway and both stretching more than half way across, with only room for a single vehicle to pass between them.

### Must Go No Farther.

Here you must halt; unless you are a peasant with a basket of eggs or an official of the Belgian relief commission you can go no farther. Fifty yards down the road is another double embankment, and beyond that a wooden sentry box painted black, white, and red.

Here is the German empire, or, rather, its Belgian possessions. The squat, ugly village of Smeermans lies just beyond the frontier line—low, one-story brick houses, about which not a soul can be seen except a solitary German sentry clad in a muddy uniform of no particular color, his spiked helmet covered in burlap. Here you see none of the bright uniforms worn by the men on leave or home duty in Germany;

### WOMEN LEARN WAR GAME



When women take a hand and start a preparedness wave all their own, then shall it become universal. On the free rifle range at Winthrop, Md., women flocked in great numbers recently, all enthused over the opportunity to learn how to defend their country. An unusual sight it was to see a small wisp of a woman landing a rifle almost as big as herself with determination enough to want to learn how to handle it. The woman in the picture is Mrs. B. M. Botto, and she was as steady a shot as there was in the camp.

there are not many soldiers left in this part of Belgium, but those who are left are as businesslike as the men in the trenches.

Only two or three of them are in sight here at Smeermans—the sentry, and one or two others a little distance away, pacing along a high barbed wire fence. This fence is the Belgian frontier—the first fence built along the border when the Germans began their policy of keeping the Belgians at home. When they found that despite constant patrolling this barrier was insufficient they built a second barbed wire fence all along the 150 miles of frontier, 500 yards behind the first one—closely woven wire this time, high enough to make it difficult even to throw letters over, and charged with electricity. That fence is studded from Maastricht to the sea with carcasses of dogs, rabbits, chickens and cows.

And latterly the Germans have begun the construction of still another fence exactly like this one, but 500 yards farther back. The fences are constantly patrolled, and at night there are searchlights. It is getting pretty hard to get into or out of Belgium.

The taxi turns back through the town and out again toward the south. After passing another double barrier of earthen embankments and an inquisitive sentry just outside the city limits you run along a road that follows the river perhaps 200 yards on the right, down through the cleft between the double veil, a little village where the Dutch troops acting as the frontier guards against smuggling on the much-traveled route are quartered, and then on down the road toward Vise.

### Ruins of Vise in Distance.

The ruins of Vise are down yonder, beyond the mist-clad woods; and it is hardly more than a quarter of an hour's run to Liege. But it is the frontier; the driver shrugs his shoulders: "Weiter kann man nicht." And as you turn back you pass a line of high covered carts filled with loaves of bread—bread made from American flour, sent across the frontier by the Belgian Relief commission.

Until quite recently it was almost as hard to get to Maastricht as to get into Belgium. The Dutch garrison was a strong one, and the traveler in South Limburg had to undergo hourly inspection of passports and special permits. But repeated protests by Dutch business men had its effect, and the reduction of the garrison removed much of the military need for restrictions; so that today travel in the southern tip of the Netherlands is as easy as it is in Westchester.

Only a single regiment is left in Maastricht. The old bridge across the Meuse is guarded day and night, and beside its parapets lie chevaux-de-frise, tangled with barbed wire, and heaps of steel rails, ready to be thrown into place and block the bridge on five minutes notice. But the plan of the Dutch general staff do not contemplate any attempt to defend South Limburg in the event—which is every day regarded as less likely—of an attack from Germany. The Zuyder Zee dikes would be blown up and a great stretch flooded clear across the country. Behind the area to be flooded, almost to the center of Holland, is Utrecht, fortified almost as strongly as the cities of the Vosges. Here the Dutch would make their first stand. Behind that still another area can be flooded, and then a third, extending the submerged district up to the fortifications of Amsterdam, which would be the last refuge of the Dutch army, as Antwerp was of the Belgian. Anything east of Utrecht would be only outpost fighting; but the barbed wire entanglements that are almost a constant feature of the landscape, and the marching soldiers that can be seen at almost any glance from the car window, indicate how sharp that fighting might be.

One of these outposts is Roermond, the city just above the neck of the bottle that is South Limburg. To the north of Roermond the railroad crosses the Meuse on a bridge which is strongly guarded and mined, so that it can be blown up without an instant's delay whenever the word is given. But the extent to which the Germans are prepared for even unlikely possibilities is indicated by the fact that in Aachen, a few miles over the border, there is an exact duplicate of that bridge, part by part, ready to be assembled and set up as soon as the ruins are cleared away.

## COLLEGE DEAN LOSES MEMORY

Missing for Three Years, Educator Is Found in Denver.

### ACTS AS DISHWASHER

Part of Memory Returns to Prof. Cecil Lavell, But He Wants Seclusion Until He Recovers Faculties.

New York.—Prof. Cecil Lavell, former dean of Queen's college in Kingston, Ont., and a former professor of history in Columbia university in New York city, has been located in Denver, Colo., after a nation-wide search which began in November, 1913. Lavell admitted his identity and declared that he was a victim of amnesia. He was recognized through a photograph in a police publication.

Lavell had been working in hotels in Denver for more than a year, during which time, he says, he had been experimenting with his mind to regain complete memory. At present, he says, he has recovered his mental faculties, with the exception that he does not remember of having been married. His wife, formerly a resident in Toronto, Ont., has joined her husband in Denver.

### Wishes to Remain in Seclusion.

Professor Lavell claims he suffered an attack of amnesia on November 24, 1913, while in Columbus, O. On that day he found himself on a train en route for Detroit, where he learned from a newspaper man he was reported drowned in Hamilton, Ont. At Detroit he bought an outfit of clothing and planned to walk to the Pacific coast, but gave up because of the physical strain. After many experiences in the middle West he located in Denver and accepted the first job he could get.

"My mind gradually revealed parts of my past," Professor Lavell has told the police. "Through fear that I might be captured and placed in an



Working in Hotels.

asylum, I changed my name to O'Brien, in the hope that I might become normal again. My sole wish is that I may be allowed to remain in seclusion as Cecil O'Brien and work out my own salvation."

Professor Lavell is forty-four years of age and has been a member of the faculties of Columbia university, Trinity college, Bates college and finally dean at Queen's college in Kingston.

### ROBS A POLICEMAN'S HOME

Minneapolis Burglar Disregards Consideration Due to Officers of the Law.

Minneapolis.—The first and last word in the etiquette of burglars is to leave the homes of policemen alone, but one robber tossed conventions to the winds and entered the home of Patrolman Frank Rhoades, No. 2120 Fourteenth Avenue S., while the family was away that night. He took a suit of clothes, an overcoat belonging to the policeman and another suit and a pay check belonging to the policeman's son, Emmet Rhoades. Mrs. Rhoades and Emmet Rhoades were visiting and the policeman was on his beat when the robbery occurred.

### SURVIVES SHOCK, WIFE DIES

Iowa Woman Drops Dead as Husband Falls From Pole While Repairing Transformer.

Montour, Ia.—O. P. Millard, manager of the Iowa Railway and Light company here, received a shock of 33,000 volts of electricity while he was repairing a transformer. His wife stood near by watching him at his work and saw his body topple from the pole to the ground, 14 feet below. Mrs. Millard started toward him and fell dead almost at his side. Millard apparently was dead. Doctors at first pronounced him so. An hour after the accident, however, he recovered consciousness, and will live according to physicians.

# Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound Has Been  
Woman's Most Reliable Medicine  
—Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—



North Crandon, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. MARIE ASSACI, North Crandon, Wis.

### Testimony from Oklahoma.

Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. McCASLAND, 500 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

### From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.

Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. B. M. OSOOND, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



## WORMS

"Worms" that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as diphtheria. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—sore bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Compound will remove the worms. Improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round and don't 'physic.' Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

## WE PAY CASH FOR MEDICINAL ROOTS, HERBS, LEAVES, BARKS, ETC.

We buy over two hundred different kinds of Medicinal Roots, Herbs, Leaves, Barks, Seeds, Flowers, Etc., for which we pay net cash on arrival. We make a specialty of Ginseng, Golden Seal Root, Sassafras Root, Star Root, Star GRASS Root, Bearwax, Etc. We pay top cash prices. If you want to line up with a progressive, growing, honest, up-to-date concern who will handle your goods right, who will keep you well posted on market conditions, write us for our price list, shipping tags, and full information.

H. R. LATHROP & CO., Inc.

110-112-114-116 Beekman Street Established 1910 New York City, N. Y.

Appropriate. "Can you suggest a good motto to hang up in the dining room?" asked the boarding house mistress. "How about 'Forgive us this day our daily bread?'" suggested the man who was going to move the next day anyhow.

**BLACK LEG** LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Large, priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by doctors, nurses, and all who value health. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-cent box. Blacking Pills 25c. 50-cent box. Blacking Pills 45c. Use any indicator. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 10 years of specializing in medicine and surgery. Insist on Cutler's. If unsatisfactory, order direct from The Cutler Laboratories, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

## A Famous Physician's Wonderful Discovery

After a series of careful experiments and tests at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., covering many years—Dr. Pierce, the medical director of that hospital, made announcement that he could prove that a medicine which he called "ANURIC" was the best uric acid solvent now to be had. As a remedy for those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation—as scalding urine, backache and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gout, it is simply wonderful how quickly "Anuric" acts; causing the pains and stiffness rapidly to disappear. Swollen hands, ankles, feet are due to a dropsical condition, often caused by disordered kidneys. Naturally when the

kidneys are deranged the blood is filled with poisonous waste matter, which settles in the feet, ankles and wrists; on rector the eyes in bug-like formations. It is just as necessary to keep the kidneys acting properly as to keep the bowels active. The very best possible way to take care of yourself is to take a glass of water before meals and an "Anuric" tablet. In this way it is readily dissolved with the food, picked up by the blood and finally reaches the kidneys, where it has a tonic effect in rebuilding those organs. Step into the drug store and ask for a 50-cent package of "Anuric" or send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial pkg. "Anuric"—many times more potent than jibba, eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar. A short trial will convince you.—Adv.

Plenty. "I never saw such a lot of old shoes as they threw after the bridal carriage when Miss Ann Teek got married." "Well, you know, Ann was the only girl in the family, and they've been saving up shoes for a long, long time."

**Kill All Flies!** They Spread Disease. Placed anywhere, Dally Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap. For metal, enamel, wood, or paper. Made in U. S. A. Write for details. Dally Fly Killer. Sold by dealers, or direct from HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Buy materials that last  
**Certain-teed**  
Fully guaranteed — best responsibility  
**Roofing** For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices  
General Roofing Manufacturing Company  
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers  
New York City, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, San Francisco, San Antonio, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Richmond, Houston, Los Angeles, Portland.



# THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
A. B. JOHNSON, Editor & Prop.

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Telephone Antioch 149 J.

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1916

Then there are those who enjoy poor health.

Not every husky man you see comes from the corn belt.

Vesuvius never complains of a shortage of ammunition.

The war under the waters must be fought out on dry land.

What the moth ball is to the moth, the snowball is to the gripe germ.

Naming a poor cigar after a public man is closely related to criticism.

Only one button on the coat will be so much less for friend wife to fuss with.

Everybody believes in doing right but it is so hard to live up to your convictions.

Happy is the man who can satisfy his political aspirations by becoming a notary public!

China evidently meditates of doing a thorough and workmanship job with its civil war.

The reason a sunset is not as beautiful as a sunrise is because joy cometh in the morning.

It is folly to try to convince a man he can't sing after he has taken the thirty-third highball.

The "lure of the tango kid" ought to carry the normal human being in the opposite direction.

Mars is now relatively near the earth, but no great alarm is felt, as it is still out of airship range.

It takes more than talk to stop a war, but a very little talk at the right time and place might start one.

The weather is losing its ancient and honorable place as a safe subject for conversation; even the war is safer.

As nearly as we can fathom it, the end in Europe will arrive synchronously with the irreducible minimum.

Philadelphia man has invented a thinking machine. We know any number of men who ought to buy one.

A Danish prince has come to this country to learn farming. Is European royalty reading the writing on the wall?

Puritans contend that the term "pacifist" is but "pacifist," but who cares what he calls one of those, now-days?

The latest thing in Paris is the shrapnel bonnet. It may be called that because it is considered perfectly killing.

A Harvard professor says "it's me" is an idiom and therefore all right. Gradually, we're getting our English whitewashed.

Importation of eggs may have fallen off somewhat, but the consumer cannot always discern this in the taste of those he buys.

Every now and then one runs across that unusual phenomenon, the chess player, and even the checkers player is not extinct.

The theory that bolts are good for a man is said to have been exploded. Thus is the sufferer deprived of his one consolation.

This country produced 11,550,000,000 gallons of cow's milk last year, but it was still somewhat shy in places on that of human kindness.

The first almanac having been traced back to 1200 B. C., the next burning question is: How old was the one-eyed calendar?

Persons of nervous temperament will find that a cat show is much less disturbing than a dog show. Cats keep quiet, but dogs don't.

An amateur show can get all of the advertising its promoter desires for nothing, but legitimate business must pay 40 cents an agate line.

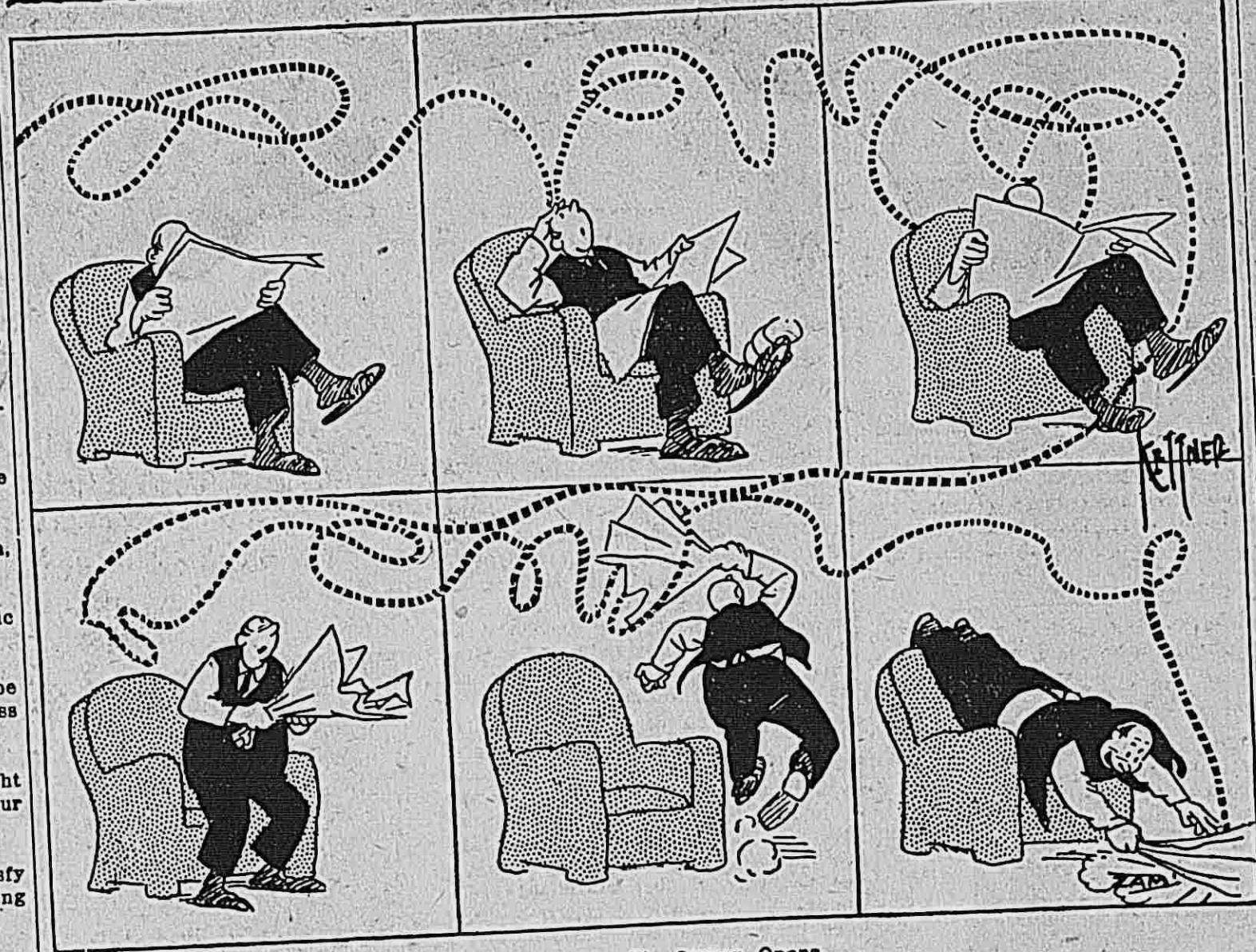
Although the open-face sneeze has been troubled by publicity, it still flourishes where the white light of knowledge has not entered.

Manufacturers are turning out artificial arms that can be used to bug a girl, but they lack somewhat the thrill imparted by real flesh and blood.

To Clean Gold 'ace.

To clean gold lace, crumble a piece of bread without crust and mix with enough jeweler's rouge to color it. Rub this on the lace with a piece of flannel and finally with a piece of velvet.

## TODAY'S MOVIE



(Copyright.)

Swat the Fly Season Opens.

## Most Men Know Just as Much About Merchandise as Most Children Do About Astronomy

By J. R. HAMILTON

Former Advertising Manager of Wanamaker's, Philadelphia

This is so true that it needs no proof to bear it out. The average shoe has sixty-two different parts, any of which can be cheapened to make a price, and none of which can be judged except by the highest expert in shoemaking. The average suit of clothes has a hundred and fifty-seven parts; the average pair of trousers has over sixty processes. The average fabric, even when it is absolutely all wool, through and through, can be made in many different grades. Your all silk socks can be made out of pure, earth-grown fiber without your knowing it; and one man is now trying to make them entirely out of cheap glue.

Now, the question is, if you are starting out to buy some thing today, where shall you go?

The answer is very simple: If you do not know the merchandise, you must know the merchant. The way to judge the goods is to judge the man. And the best way to judge the man is through the advertising.

The man who advertises is the man who signs his name to what he claims. If he signs his name to a bogus check, he goes into jail; if he signs his name to bogus advertising he goes into bankruptcy. Every advertiser knows this, and so he is careful of anything to lose. They do not have to be so careful of what they say. It is merely a matter of personal integrity with them. There are many thousands of fine merchants and honest men who do not advertise. That is not the point. The question is how to find them and how to tell them from the rest. When they advertise they must be honest if they hope to win.

And this is the value of the Advertising Pages in this paper today. These are the men who have signed their names. These are the men who guarantee what they sell.

It has been nearly three-quarters of a century ago since the first great merchant, Alexander T. Stewart, trusted his commercial ship on the advertising sea. And singularly enough this great man was flying flags of distress when he advertised. He put out a little dodger through the streets of New York, telling the people frankly that he had bought too much and would sell it cheap. And they came to his store and saved his commercial life.

Any man is careless who doesn't turn to the advertising news for whatever he is going to buy, because the best merchants are always the ones who advertise. They are the men who stand back of what they do and say. They are the guaranty of good faith in the business world.

Turn to their advertising pages now and see what they are offering you today.

(Copyrighted.)



**We Do First Class Work.  
Give Us a Try-Out**



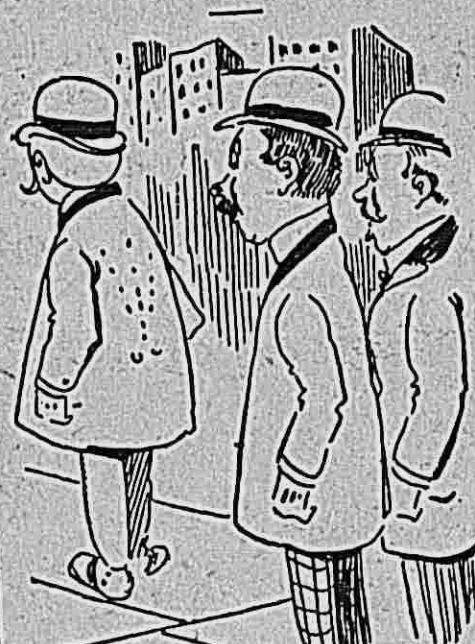
A Cigar of Merit

**"EL RECTOR"  
CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR**

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. HILL C. NIEMAN, Maker  
Phone Canal 4478

OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

## OPTIMISTICAL.



"Is Bangs of an optimistical turn?"  
"Is he? Why, he can laugh while he's playing solitaire!"

**A Simple Schedule.**  
The styles in clothes, alas, have not changed they ought to show!  
In summer let's be 'Hotentot';  
In winter Eskimo.

**A Benefit.**  
"Officers in military schools resent the silent treatment sometimes given them."  
"Why? Is none of them married?"

**Up-to-Date Kid.**  
His Mother—When your father comes home I'm going to tell him all about this, and get him to whip you.  
Tommy—Ah! what's the use of dragging him into this affair?

**All Around.**  
"Smith got it going and coming in the meeting last night."  
"How so?"

"He was squarely attacked and roundly denounced."

**Vicious.**  
Busy Business Man (after standing for a quarter of an hour at the telephone, cautiously behind his hand to his clerk)—"Here you, William, take the receiver for a while. My wife's got a lot to say to me still. You don't have to answer anything. Only when ever she says 'Are you still there, Henry?' you say very nicely, 'Certainly, my dear Jane.'"

**In Strange Quarters.**  
A little friend was spending her first night away from her mother and home. When she awoke next morning she sat up in bed with eyes as big as saucers, looked around at everything, and finally said: "Where is this bed?"

## SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE

### SOO LINE R. R.

ANTIOCH STATION 56 MILES NORTH OF CHICAGO  
Grand Central Depot, 5th Ave., & Harrison St.

#### GOING NORTH

Lv. Chicago. Ar. Antioch.  
8:50 AM—No. 5, Daily ex. Sunday.....10:50 AM  
1:30 PM—No. 7, Daily ex. Sunday.....5:15 PM  
3:20 PM—No. 13, Daily From Forest Pk.....5:47 PM  
6:40 PM—No. 9, Daily ex. Sunday.....8:11 PM  
6:35 PM—No. 3, Daily.....8:11 PM  
SUNDAY SPECIAL  
8:46 AM—No. 15, Sunday Only.....10:01 AM

#### GOING SOUTH

Lv. Antioch. Ar. Chicago.  
6:29 AM—No. 10, Daily ex. Sunday.....8:25 AM  
6:41 AM—No. 18, Daily.....8:40 AM  
7:30 AM—No. 14, Daily to Forest Pk.....10:00 AM  
10:22 AM—No. 8, Daily ex. Sunday.....12:35 PM  
4:36 PM—No. 6, Daily ex. Sunday.....6:45 PM  
8:23 PM—No. 2, Daily.....10:30 PM  
SUNDAY SPECIAL  
6:20 PM—No. 16, Sunday Only.....8:23 PM

Trains No. 9 & 10 (the business man's train) will make it's first run on Monday, June 12th.

## The Electric Fan The Electric Iron The Electric Vacuum Cleaner The Electric Washing Machine

Four appliances that increase the comfort and banish the heaviest labor in the

### Wired House

Three of them are always in season Perhaps most emphatically so in spring. We Sell'em

**PUBLIC SERVICE CO.**  
of Northern Ills.

## NOVELTY CLOTH SPORTS COAT



To own a breezy and becoming sports coat is the ambition of every woman who takes to the out-of-doors. Here is a fascinating white coat with indistinct stripes of gray which will serve many purposes. It is belted, pocketed and buttoned in the most approved way.

## WAIST OF COLORED CREPE



A coral-colored waist of crepe de chine has an open neck finished with knife plaitings and a ribbon tie threaded through slashes in the revers. Waists of this kind are made in maize, blue and white, also.

**A Statesman Set Right.**  
Even those who pride themselves upon correct speech frequently use phrases that are either "impossible" or ungrammatical. A statesman said recently that "he did not belong to a certain club." "Belong!" Certainly he was not "the property, the appendage or the attribute" of the club. He should have said that he was not a member.—London Answers.

**Honest Kansas Physician.**  
Did an Atchison doctor mean it just that way when he said: "I've got two patients in the same neighborhood in the country, and am going out this morning to kill two birds with one stone."—Atchison Globe.

## "Squire Boy"

Is a Pure Bred French Draft Stallion With Register No. 28690. "Squire Boy" is a dark bay and stands 17 hands high. He will stand the season at my barn on the old S.Cribb farm, on the Fox Lake road, 2 1/2 miles south of Antioch.

Terms: \$10.00 to insure live colt. Money becomes due if sold or traded. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible if any occur.

**E. H. SKIFF, Owner**

Telephone, Lake Villa 139-M-1.

## "Buy Your Heating Plant NOW!"

**FREE Specifications Estimates**

Don't wait until Fall before figuring out your new home heating system. Get started NOW—before the rush begins, while we have more time to study your problem. Come in and see us TODAY.

We will draw up a PLAN to meet your individual heating needs, charging you not a red cent for it. We will also explain the double advantage of a

## Warm Air Furnace

Briefly, the Warm Air Heating System not only heats but VENTILATES. Properly constructed and installed it completely renews the air in every room in your home—does it on an average of once every twenty minutes. Any reputable physician as eager to keep you well, as to get you well will tell you fresh air is

## VITAL TO HEALTH

We recommend the Warm Air Heating System. Cost of installation and operation less than any other efficient heating system. Plan, specifications and estimates free. Give us a chance to explain more fully!

**WILLIAMS BROS.**  
Heating, Plumbing and Gas Fitting  
Antioch, Illinois

**The Sign of Heat and Health**





## LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

Ray Webb spent Tuesday in Chicago. Frank Palmer has a new Ford run about.

Judge Cooper of Chicago was out over Sunday.

Automobile goggles at King's Drug Store.

Mr. Benningsen was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Ellis Story of Lake Villa visited in Antioch Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Beebe were Kenosha visitors Friday.

Shirley Olcott spent over Sunday in Walworth, Wis.

Mrs. C. E. Herman was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Ben Hoysradt transacted business in Waukegan Wednesday.

Mrs. Erma Schmidt was a Chicago passenger last Thursday.

Ed Myers of Silver Lake transacted business in Antioch Friday.

Hessell Faber of Lake Villa was an Antioch visitor Saturday.

Miss Grace VanDuzer spent a few days in Kenosha last week.

Mrs. Oberlin was a Chicago passenger last Thursday afternoon.

Gus Schilke who is quite bad with rheumatism is slowly improving.

Fred Hawkins transacted business in Waukegan Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha James Gibert is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. James.

Hot or cold weather, I have the hats, Chase Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hill of Elkhorn, Wis., are rejoicing over the arrival of a little son.

Hazel Johnson of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Johnson at Grass Lake.

Mrs. Harry Taylor and Mona Taylor spent Sunday in Libertyville with Mr. and Mrs. James Hayes.

Mrs. Wm. Hillebrand left this (Thursday) morning for a couple of days visit her daughter Louise, at DeKalb.

Mrs. Elmer Brook left on Friday for a few weeks visit with friends and relatives in different points of Pennsylvania.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church, will meet with Mrs. W. H. Osmond on Wednesday, May 24, at 2 p.m. Everybody invited. Mrs. Chase Webb, Sec.

Underwear for all kinds of weather at Webb's.

The Antioch Township high school ball team went to Wilmot last Friday, playing the second game of the season. They came home with a score of 24 to 4 with Antioch on the little end.

Your eyes may be the cause of your headache, nervousness and sleeplessness. Dr. Barber, Registered Optometrist is in Antioch every two weeks at the home of H. J. Barber. His next date is Thursday, May 25.

Don't think for one minute that the picnic question has died out if you don't hear anything about it. Ask the firemen they are the ones that are doing the thinking. Just wait till you see the program.

"A Family Affair." This is no joke either, just ask the seniors, they are the ones that are practicing hard to show the public what they have in talent and to please them make up your mind now that you will be at the high school auditorium on Friday evening, May 26, at 8 p.m. It will be good and only costs 35 cents for reserved seats or 25 cents general admission. Your choice.

Mrs. Arthur Rosenfeldt and Mrs. Eva Kaye entertained the Twinklers at the home of Mrs. Rosenfeldt Tuesday afternoon. After the business meeting tables were arranged and eight games of cinch were played and all present had a fine time. Erma and Lura went home feeling rather puffed up with success? but if all the rest of us, had carried hat pins, they wouldn't have been so smart either.

**Special for Saturday**  
Go to Hillebrand's store next Saturday and get a big 10c loaf of Piper's bread for 5c. Come and get one, everybody.

**The Secret.**  
"What is an amateur?" is still one of the raging queries of the hour. But, in spite of all the recent discussion, we haven't changed the answer we evolved four years ago, viz., "Anyone who can get away with it."—New York Tribune.

**Famous Hymn Credited to Saint.**  
A famous hymn, "The Day Is Past and Over," is believed to be a translation from the Greek and written by St. Ananias.

Len Barthell is in Waukegan on jury. A. E. Case visited his family over Sunday.

Automobile chamois at King's Drug Store.

Chase Webb was in Waukegan Wednesday.

Frank Harwood visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Palmer visited relatives in Geneva Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Zellmer is spending the week in Chicago.

O. A. Nelson is suffering from a badly sprained ankle.

The best work shoe that \$2.75 will buy at Webb's.

Automobile inner tubes (good ones) at King's Drug Store.

Herman Radtke transacted business in Waukegan Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McVey were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Harry Taylor of Evanston spent Tuesday with his parents here.

Robert and Donald Smart have purchased a Ford touring car.

Williams Bros. will soon deliver groceries with a Ford truck.

An "opening" every day the year around at King's Drug Store.

Lewis Savage entertained relatives from Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

George Huber has purchased a six-cylinder Mitchell from Charley Sibley.

Mrs. Martin Weber and Children of Libertyville are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Ena Cubbons entertained her mother and father from Richmond the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sanborn and Miss Lillian Sanborn of Spring Grove spent last Sunday with Mrs. Jennie Sanborn.

Our wall paper is going fast. Come now and get yours while we still have a large assortment of patterns. King's Drug Store.

The Antioch Nursery, Pierce & Son, have secured the contract for setting out trees and laying out the landscape work for the general hospital grounds at Waukegan.

Mrs. Wm. Barnstable and son Lester left Thursday for a visit with friends and relatives in Walworth, Antioch, Whitewater and other places in Southern Wisconsin and Northern Illinois.—Chetek Alert.

The demand for phone service at the hotels and cottages in the vicinity of Channel Lake has put the Chicago Telephone company on the jump, and in order to supply the wants they are installing a large cable which will extend as far as Cases corner.

A very appropriate Mothers day program was given at the M. E. church Sunday evening. A good sized audience was present and all thoroughly appreciated both the program, and the sentiment portrayed by each number.

William Major, an old-time fisherman who has spent many summers at Loon Lake, was in Antioch Monday representing the "Janette" Electric Pump and other novelties manufactured by this company, and renewing acquaintances with old-time friends.

Mrs. A. N. Tiffany reports the finding of a duck egg of unusual proportions, on Wednesday. By actual measurement the size is eleven and one third inches the largest way around and nine inches the smallest way around and it weighs exactly three quarters of a pound.

County Superintendent of Roads Russell, with Supervisors Bairstow, Rigdahl and Ficke of the road and bridge committee were in Antioch Wednesday inspecting the new road grading outfit and the good work that is being done with it on the Pikeville road.

**Card of Thanks**  
We wish to express our heartfelt appreciation to the Volunteer Fire Department for their prompt response, to our call, and for the good work rendered in saving our home from destruction by fire. We also thank those who aided in removing the furniture from the burning building.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wilton.

**Considerate Statesman.**  
"Of course you have your own ideas about what the government ought to do in a crisis." "Yes." But I'm not saying anything. Maybe the government will have to act so promptly there won't be time to listen to all the speeches I could make on the subject."—Washington Star.

**Ma, It Last.**  
"Is their married life happy?" "Nothing else. She thinks he is the wisest person on earth and he thinks she is the most beautiful. Perfect, eh?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wm. Girard was a Waukegan visitor Monday.

Dr. Beebe was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Mrs. Pesat was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Mrs. Gus Trieger was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Walter Selter transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Isaacs were Chicago passenger Tuesday.

West Grey of Gurnee transacted business in Antioch Tuesday.

Mrs. Len Barthell returned home Sunday and is improving slowly.

The Lincoln Chautauqua will be held in Antioch July 11-16 inclusive.

Will Runyard has purchased a five passenger Ford from H. & R. Garage.

Have ice cream for the last day of school. Get it at King's Drug Store.

Mrs. Lee Gratz and children of Lake Villa visited with Mrs. Lester Tuesday.

Miss Lucy Sowles of Wauconda visited her sister Mrs. Lois Sowles the past week.

Miss Alice Strang of Grayslake spent Wednesday with relatives and friends here.

A. J. Paddock of Spencer, Ia., is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Coming! "A Family Affair" See the program, for details at bottom of this page.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Anderson of Chicago were over Sunday visitors with home folks.

A. G. Watson spent Saturday and Sunday at Templeton, Wis., with his mother who is quite ill.

## Church Services

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church  
EVERETT CARR, PASTOR  
Church school at 9:45.  
Morning prayer and sermon at 11:00.

Methodist Episcopal Church  
Rev. E. K. Hester, pastor.  
10:30 a. m.—Public worship.  
12:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
3:00 p. m.—Junior Epworth League.  
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.  
7:30 p. m.—Evening service of worship.

Hickory M. E. Church  
F. W. SANDERSON, Pastor.  
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.  
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.  
7:15 p. m.—Epworth League. Topic  
8:00 p. m.—Evening service. The

Christian Science  
Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

## "A Family Affair"

by Charles Townsend

A Comedy in Three Acts, Presented by High School Seniors

## Cast of Characters

Dan Gillespie—A good fellow, whose imagination runs away with him	Laurel Powles
Jorkins Jobson—His gardener, a high authority on potato bugs	Walter Forbrich
Deacon Smith—Who finds it difficult to be good under adverse circumstances	Harold Huber
Sally Dans—Good hearted little cook, who, unlike most women, can really keep a secret	Mabelle Richards
Miss Camson—His housekeeper, in the matrimonial market, and means business	Madelyn Strang
Louisiana—A dark brunette, on the warpath	Marguerite McCullough

## ACT I.

Place: Living room in Dan's country home near New York.  
Time: A mid-summer morning

## ACT II.

Place: Same. Time: Mid-day.

## ACT III.

Place: Parlor. Time: Evening.

High School Auditorium  
Friday Evening, May 26th.

at 8 p. m.

General Admission, 25c. Reserved Seats 35c.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

FOR SALE—Good seed potatoes. All kinds at Hillebrand's.

FOR RENT—Room suitable for young man or lady. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Lot on Petite Lake, size 50x360. Inquire of J. J. Morley, Antioch.

WANTED—An oleander plant, 6 feet high, 4 to 6 strong stems. Apply to H. S. Message. Antioch.

FOR SALE—Seed corn 1915 Wisconsin No. 7, home grown, fire dried germination 98%. Oliver L. Hoyer.

FOR SALE CHEAP FOR CASH—Two seated light buggy also potatoes. Address A. S. Wilkinson, Lake Villa.

FOR SALE—Improved building site, one acre of ground, house burned down. W. Bush, Trevor, Wis., phone New Era 435.

FOR SALE—Having purchased the choice dairy of twenty cows of O. A. Nelson. Will have the same to sell at my place. Geo. S. Wedge.

FOR RENT—Suitable building for storage, fine location near Soo Line depot. Inquire of W. J. Darby, Antioch.

FOR RENT—7 acre farm, house, barn and hen houses, located one mile south-east of town, suitable for poultry farm. Inquire of Harry Isaacs, Antioch.

FOR RENT—A good house with about an acre of land, one-mile west of Loon Lake. Inquire of Sam Armstrong Antioch R. D. 1 or call on either phone.

FOR SALE—Reasonable, the launch, "Sea Foam" in fine condition, with all latest improvements, sound and well built in running order. Cost \$1500. Ayling Bros., Bluff Lake.

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth Rock eggs, \$1 for a setting of fifteen eggs, guaranteed. Very choice breed. Can be seen at my place or phone Farmer's line. Geo. H. Kennedy. Antioch. 3w

FOR SALE—Six walking plows, 3 sulky plows, side delivery rake, grain binder, corn binder, 4 steel gates, all new. Also coal sheds on Soo Line railway north of the stock yards. Inquire of Frank J. Hunt or O. J. Hoyer.

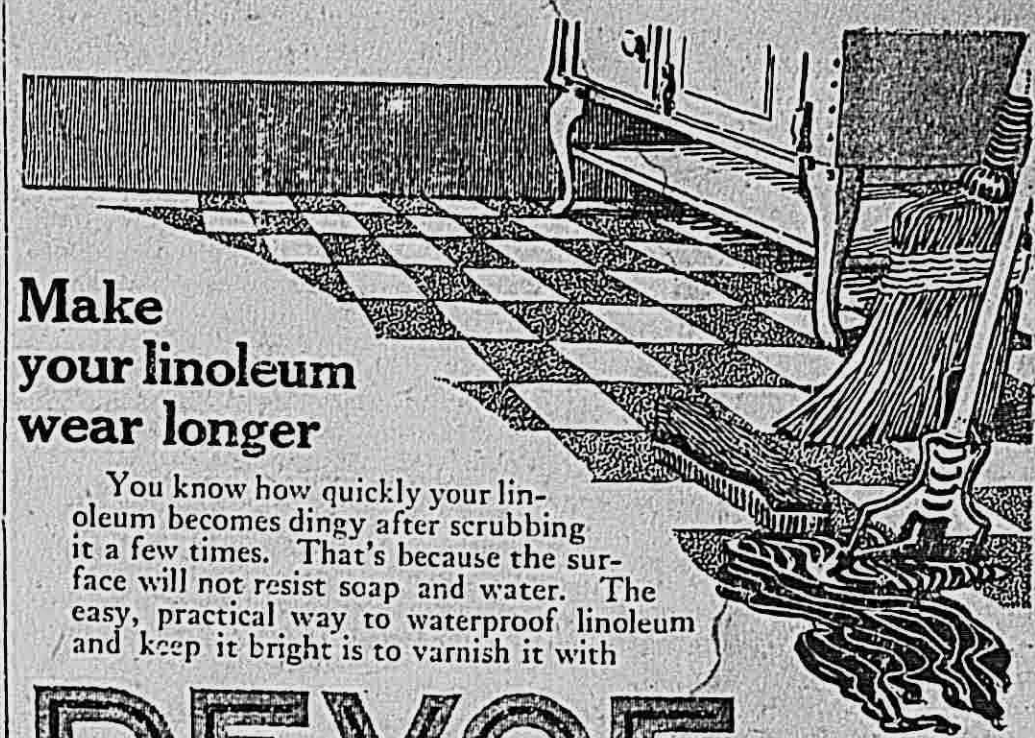
FOR SALE—White Pekin duck eggs \$1 for setting of 13. Also young ducklings under one week old 15 cents each. Week old White Leghorn and Plymouth Rock chicks 10 cents each. Inquire of Lewie Ruschewski, East Side Deep Lake. Lake Villa, Ill. 8w32

FOR SALE—The following budding plants: Asters, Saliva, Morning Glorie seedlings, 10c a dozen, Geraniums, four colors; Veragated Vinca Vines, Narcissus, Cannas, 10c per plant; Begonias, Hyacinths, Azalias, \$1 each; Baby Rambler roses, 25c each; Crimson Rambler, 40c; English Boxwoods, 18 inch to 2 feet high in tubs, \$1.50 each. H. S. Message, Antioch.

FOR SALE—Cedar Crest Farm, located on the north shore of Fox Lake, Lake county, near Ingleside station on the C. M. & St. Paul railway and Lake Villa, on the Soo line, will sell at auction on June 3, commencing at 12:30 p. m., sixty-nine head registered Jerseys, including sixty heifers and nine bulls, bred and raised on the farm. Mr. J. K. Dering, proprietor of Cedar Crest farm, has a herd of 175 Jerseys, operates a large dairy and an average of 80 cows are milked daily. This will afford an exceptional opportunity to procure some splendid young stock.

**Divided Prayers.**  
It was just before Christmas and Tommy was praying for Santa Claus to bring him a long list of things he wanted. Finally mother said: "I am afraid you are asking for too much at one time." The next night he ended his prayer with the usual list, then added: "And please bring me a big dog and cart; I will pray for the harness tomorrow."

**Why, of Course.**  
"What would you call a pie trust magnate?" "I'd call him a pie-ate king."—Baltimore American.



Make your linoleum wear longer

You know how quickly your linoleum becomes dingy after scrubbing it a few times. That's because the surface will not resist soap and water. The easy, practical way to waterproof linoleum and keep it bright is to varnish it with

**DEVOE**  
THE GUARANTEED

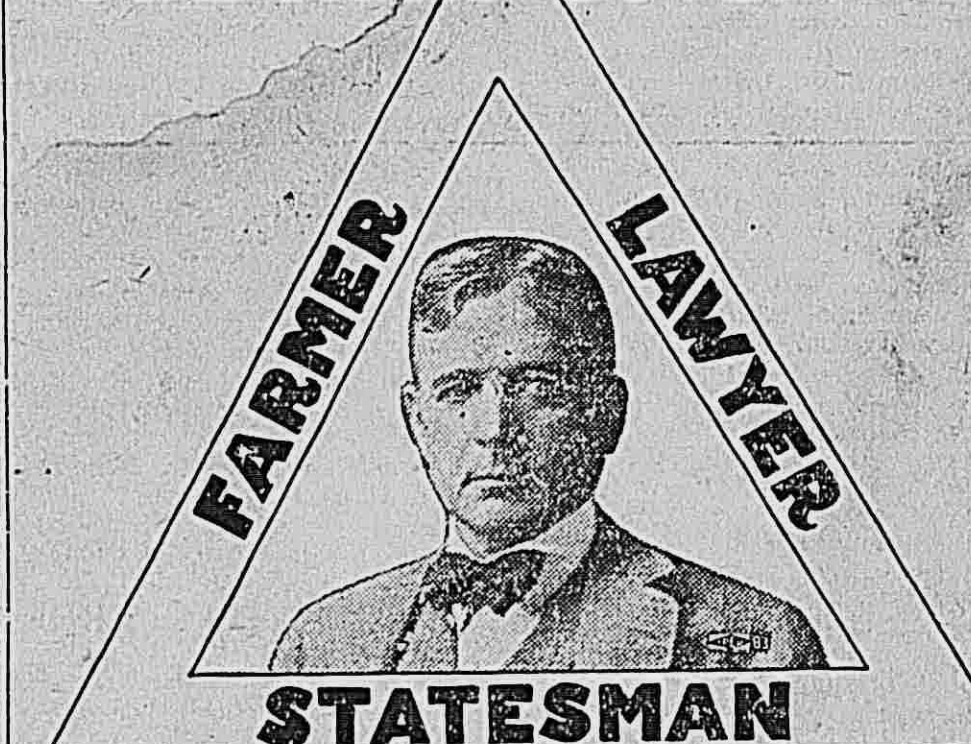
**MARBLE FLOOR FINISH**

We guarantee it to be the best floor varnish made. It preserves the natural beauty of wood floors. Marble Floor Finish resists constant wear. Two coats will last three years on a bath-room floor, four years on the floor of a bed room or parlor. To clean it you need to use only a little Devoe Polishing Oil according to simple directions. We recommend Marble Floor Finish because in clear, dry weather it will dry in 24 hours.

Stop in and let us tell you more of this and other Devoe products.

**Williams Brothers' Store**  
ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

## THE NEXT GOVERNOR



**FRANK O. LOWDEN**  
OGLE COUNTY, ILL.

## SPECIAL!

For  
**Saturday Only**

California Hams, per lb.	- 13c
Hams, per lb.	- 18c
Bacon, per lb.	- 16c up
Corn Beef, per lb.	- 10c up
Round steak, per lb.	- 18c
Boiling Beef, per lb.	- 10c up

## WE WILL BUY

Live Calves for 9c. per lb.  
Live Chickens, 16c. per lb.

**ANTIOCH PACKING CO.**

Both Phones.



## 12 CRUSHED TO DEATH

PEOPLE IN RESTAURANT AT AKRON, O., ARE KILLED BY FALLING WALLS.

## BLASTING CAUSED DISASTER

Explosives Used in Excavating for New Building Weakened Foundations of Structure Used as Cafe—Many Injured May Die.

Akron, O., May 17.—At least a dozen persons were killed and nearly a score injured on Monday night when the old Beacon Journal building, occupied by the Crystal restaurant, collapsed as a result of a blast of dynamite in an adjoining excavation. More than fifty persons were in the cafe.

Seven identified and three unidentified bodies have been recovered, and two persons now missing are thought to be in the ruins.

Battery B, Ohio National Guard field artillery, was called out to aid the police in restraining a crowd of more than 10,000 persons who packed the streets at Main and Quarry, where the accident occurred.

A tremendous roar echoing the screams of dying people, brought thousands to the disaster scene, in the heart of Akron's business district. Instantly the entire city, rallying under the shock, plunged to the work of rescue.

A great pile of ruins, broken timbers, twisted steel and tons of brick and mortar, buried the victims, who a moment before were dining in the restaurant.

Police and volunteer rescuers worked frantically digging and chopping through the debris.

Nineteen, many of them probably fatally injured, were extricated and sent to hospitals. Only two or three of the others known to have been in the restaurant succeeded in escaping before the crash.

George Zeris, who, with his brother, Augustus Zeris, owned the restaurant, escaped.

Blasts of dynamite, set off in an excavation for a new building directly north of the restaurant, unsettled the foundation. The restaurant was a one-story structure, with a two-story false front and the latter toppling backward, added a weight of many tons to the falling roof.

A dynamite charge set off 50 feet away from the restaurant a few minutes before the disaster, is believed to have been the direct cause. The structure fell like a house of cards.

Mrs. W. C. Lawson escaped strangely from the table where she and her husband and their eight-year-old daughter, Mary, were dining together.

The first body to be dug from the tangled heap of debris was that of little Mary Lawson, her daughter.

## RURAL CREDIT BILL WINS

Similar Measure Already Through Senate and Differences Must Be Adjusted.

Washington, May 17.—The Glass rural credits bill providing for a federal farm loan board and a system of 12 land banks passed the house on Monday by a vote of 295 to 10. A similar measure already has passed the senate, and the differences probably will be worked out soon in conference.

Under the bill's terms the land banks would lend money to farmers at not more than six per cent interest, through local associations, mortgages running from five to thirty-six years.

## 14 KILLED BY POWDER BLAST

Thirty Others Injured at Du Pont Plant in New Jersey—Explosion Wrecks Building.

Gibbstown, N. J., May 17.—Fourteen men were killed and about thirty injured in a terrific explosion at the Repauno plant of the Du Pont Powder company, near here on Monday.

The blast occurred in the building in which trinitrotoluol is manufactured and wrecked that structure and three others. Among the identified dead are: W. F. Lawley of Woodbury, N. J., assistant superintendent of the trinitrotoluol plant, and George Marsh of Paulsboro, N. J., foreman.

## SENATE BARS GEORGE RUBLEE

President's Choice for Federal Trade Commissioner Refused by Upper Body.

Washington, May 16.—President Wilson's nomination of George Rublee for federal trade commissioner was rejected by the senate on Monday by a vote of 42 to 36.

## Carranza Increases Tax.

El Paso, Tex., May 17.—Notification from the Carranza government that export taxes on various metals have been increased from 150 per cent upward was received here. The new decree takes effect immediately.

## Four Persons Are Drowned.

Hornbeak, Tenn., May 17.—Four persons were drowned in Reel Foot lake here when a gasoline launch overturned. The dead: Mrs. Frank Dane, Mrs. H. F. Keller, John Hamilton, Infant Hazelhurst.

## TWO KILLED IN RACE

LIMBERG AND MECHANICIAN KILLED IN 150-MILE CONTEST AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

## EDDIE RICKENBACKER VICTOR

Delage Car Bursts Tire Going at Terrific Speed and Occupants Are Hurled Over Bank Forty Feet High—Victims Were in the Lead.

New York, May 16.—Carl Limberg, driving a Delage car, and R. Pallotti, his mechanic, were killed in the running of the 150-mile Metropolitan trophy automobile race at Sheepshead Bay speedway on Saturday.

The race was won by Eddie Rickenbacker of Indianapolis, in a Maxwell. He finished about 2 1/2 miles ahead of Jules de Vigne in a Delage. Ira Vail, in a Hudson, was third. Rickenbacker's time was 1:33:31.

The accident that cost Limberg and his mechanic their lives occurred on the north bank of the track when the racers were turning the fourteenth lap.

The front tire of Limberg's car burst, and the machine struck the rail at the top of the wooden bank. Limberg and Pallotti were hurled over the bank and landed 40 feet below. Pallotti was killed instantly, his skull being crushed. Limberg, also with his skull crushed, died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital. The car, badly wrecked, tumbled down the track and caught fire.

Limberg was in the lead when the accident occurred. From the start he hit up a clip of about 104 miles an hour and was closely followed by Dario Resta in a Peugeot. At the twenty-eighth mile Limberg saw de Vigne in his Delage trying to creep up on him. He took a wide turn on the north bank and ran up within a foot of the guard rail. Then his front tire blew out and the steering wheel twisted in the driver's hands.

The machine crashed into the rail and tore it away. De Vigne, in order to avoid the wrecked car, had to turn suddenly down the embankment. His machine turned around two or three times, but adjusted itself and continued in the race. Limberg's wife sat in the grandstand and witnessed the accident.

About 25,000 people saw the race, in which ten cars started. Resta was leading at 106 miles an hour when he dropped out. Ralph Mulford in his Peugeot, who also was picked as a likely winner, had engine trouble at the sixteenth mile and dropped out.

Limberg went to the front at the start and hit up a terrific clip. Mulford was sticking close to the leader at the sixteenth mile, when suddenly he pulled up at the pits. A broken piston put him out of the race.

Limberg was going at a terrific rate and had the lead well in hand, when he and his mechanic were hurled to their death on the twenty-eighth mile.

Just before the fatal race Limberg took third in the Coney Island cup, a 20-mile race. He made a sensational finish, losing second by a car length.

## DERBY WON BY GEORGE SMITH

New York Colt Captures Big Race in Kentucky—Star Hawk Runs Close Second.

Louisville, Ky., May 16.—East triumphed over West again in the forty-second Kentucky derby on Saturday, when George Smith, the great Disguise colt owned by John Sanford of New York, scored by the narrow margin of a neck over Star Hawk, A. K. Macomber's crack English-bred Sunstar colt. Franklin, the Kentucky reliance, was third, while in the ruck came the great pair which sport the colors of Harry Payne Whitney. The time, 2:04, was fast, but did not near reach the mark set by Old Rosebud in 1914. The latter's time was 2:03 2/5.

The event was worth \$9,750 to the winner, \$2,000 to the second horse and \$1,000 to the third. The fourth horse saved his starting fee.

## TWO FIRES AT FORT BLISS

Attempts Made to Destroy Garrison Near El Paso, Tex., at Night—Funston Orders Probe.

San Antonio, Tex., May 16.—General Funston has ordered an investigation of the fires on Saturday night at Fort Bliss, near El Paso. They were incendiary, it is said, and evidently deliberate attempts to destroy the garrison.

Two stables were burned, according to the official report, and an attempt was made to set fire to an ammunition house.

General Funston is curious to know, it was said, how the incendiaries eluded the pickets and ignited two structures an hour apart.

## Turco-Bulgarian Forces in Belgium.

The Hague, May 16.—Germany, it is reported, is sending heavy reinforcements into Belgium, including detachments of Turco-Bulgarians, to offset the presence of Russians on the western front.

## Women Beat Up Pacifists.

London, May 16.—Several pacifists and nonconscript leaders were beaten by women and escaped serious injury only through intervention of the police when an anticonscription meeting adjourned.

## THE FICKLE GREASER



## ADMITS SHIP ATTACK MEXICANS RAID TEXAS

GERMAN NOTE SAYS SUBMARINE TORPEDOED STEAMER SUSSEX. OUTLAWS ATTACK CIVILIANS AND TROOPS NEAR BOQUILLAS.

Berlin Declares Kaiser's Assurances Were Violated—Accepts Full Responsibility—Officer Punished.

Washington, May 12.—Germany notified the United States on Wednesday she would accept full responsibility for the torpedoing of the Sussex and that the submarine commander already had been punished for failing to exercise proper judgment. The commander, says the German note, thought he was attacking an auxiliary warship.

## ASQUITH TO PACIFY IRELAND

Leaves for Dublin After Attack in Commons—14 Leaders of Revolt Were Executed.

London, May 13.—Premier Asquith left the Euston station on Thursday on board the Irish mail train on his way to Dublin.

After a bitter debate on the Irish question in the house of commons in which the executions of rebels and the maintenance of martial law in Ireland were vigorously condemned, Premier Asquith announced that he was leaving immediately for Dublin.

Mr. Asquith said his trip would not be made with the intention of superseding the executive authority in Ireland, but for the purpose of consulting the civil and military authorities at first hand and arriving at some arrangement for the future which would commend itself to Irishmen of all parties and to parliament.

Under Secretary for War Tennant announced in the house of commons that 14 persons had been executed for the revolt in Ireland, 73 had been sentenced to penal servitude and six condemned to hard labor.

Those deported from Ireland totaled 1,706, Tennant added.

## 44 DIE ON AMERICAN SHIP

Steamer Roanoke Destroyed by Explosion 100 Miles From Frisco—Vessel on Way to Valparaiso.

San Francisco, May 12.—The steamship Roanoke, which left San Francisco last Monday for Valparaiso, loaded with explosives and a general cargo, sank or was blown up 100 miles south of San Francisco.

A disconnected story of the tragedy was told by three survivors who were picked up in a lifeboat near the Port San Luis breakwater. Five dead men were in the boat. The Roanoke carried a crew of 46 men.

## ARCHDUCHESS TO WED BORIS

Betrothal of Austrian to Bulgarian Is Expected Shortly, Says Amsterdam Dispatch.

London, May 15.—The announcement is expected shortly at Vienna of the betrothal of an Austrian archduchess and Prince Boris, heir to the throne of Bulgaria, according to an Amsterdam dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company.

## Miss Storey to Be Bride.

New York, May 16.—A marriage license was issued to Frederick Emmott Andrews, a broker, and Miss Belle Storey, the actress. Miss Storey is the daughter of Rev. Asa Leard, and she formerly lived in Illinois.

## Short Skirt Continues to Be Favorite.

Cincinnati, May 16.—The short skirt will continue to be worn next fall, according to the report of the style committee of the National Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' association, adopted at the convention here.

## HEADS OF REVOLT DIE

LAST SIGNERS OF IRISH REPUBLIC PROCLAMATION HAVE BEEN EXECUTED.

## HEAD OF ARMY FACES SQUAD

Commander of the Rebel Forces Pays Penalty—Two Others Slain—Premier Asquith of England Views Ruins at Dublin.

Dublin, May 15.—It was officially announced on Friday that all the signers of the Irish republic proclamation have been executed.

The last three, shot yesterday, were: James Connolly, commander of rebel army; S. MacDiarmid (McDermott); C. Ceannat.

Those previously shot: Peter Pearse, president of Irish republic; Thomas Clarke, Joseph Plunkett, Thomas MacDonagh.

The official statement spoke only of the shooting of Connolly and MacDiarmid, but the announcement that all the signers were dead indicates that Ceannat was a third victim of the firing squad. Connolly was wounded in the fighting and after the rebels' surrender was taken to a hospital. As soon as he had recovered he was court-martialed.

The report of yesterday's executions caused great bitterness, as it was believed that the arrival of Premier Asquith in Dublin would halt all killings. Apparently the shootings were with his consent, as he would be the ranking governmental officer immediately upon his stepping onto Irish soil.

Premier Asquith arrived here in the morning to investigate for himself conditions in Ireland following the recent revolt. As a result of his visit it is expected that martial law will soon be ended and civil administration restored.

The premier drove through several streets lined by wrecked buildings and also viewed the damage done to the vice-regal lodge.

At a long conference with General Maxwell, commander of the military forces in Ireland, the premier received complete official report on the course that the rebellion had taken and the present situation.

## NEW RAID ON THE BORDER

Americans Flee in Autos When Bandits Attack Polaris—Troops Arrive Too Late.

Tucson, Ariz., May 15.—Mexican bandits on Friday raided Polaris, a mining camp seven miles below Lochiel, on the border, driving out the Americans, who escaped to Nogales in automobiles.

Colonel Sage, commanding at Nogales, sent a company of infantry and twenty cavalrymen to guard Lochiel, Washington Camp and other towns on the American side.

A telephone message received here from Washington Camp stated that American soldiers had crossed the line and visited Polaris camp, but found the bandits had fled.

Mexican bandits who shot and killed Curtis Bayles, an American, near Mercedes, Tex., have escaped into Mexico, according to Lieut. F. L. Van Horn, who returned to Fort Brown after chasing the Mexicans to the Rio Grande.

There were three of the bandits, Lieutenant Van Horn stated, and they were trailed to the river by a detachment of American soldiers. No attempt was made to cross into Mexico to follow them.

## RAILROAD PRESIDENT IS DEAD

William A. Gardner of the Northwestern Passes Away at Cape Cod, Mass.

Cape Cod, Mass., May 15.—William A. Gardner, president of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, died at his summer home here on Friday. He was fifty-seven years old, and for some time had been in failing health. It was because of his health that Mr. Gardner came here with his family a short time ago. The body, it was said, will be taken to Evanston, Ill., for burial.

## AUSTRIAN LINER TORPEDOED

Steamer Dubrovnik Sunk Without Warning, Berlin Announces—Vessel Was Unarmed.

Berlin (by wirefax), May 15.—The Austro-Hungarian passenger steamer Dubrovnik has been torpedoed and sunk by a hostile submarine in the Adriatic sea, it was announced on Friday. The official report of the vessel's destruction stated that the steamer was torpedoed without warning.

## May Enlist in Militia.

New York, May 15.—The critical situation in Mexico and threatened troubles with other nations have sent enlistments in the National Guard soaring, according to a statement of the recruiting committee.

## Army Surgeons to Border.

Washington, May 15.—Twelve army surgeons stationed in Washington and on leave here received orders on Friday to be prepared to leave Washington at once, presumably for the Mexican border.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colic in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 25 years. All druggists. See Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Her Love Hung on a Hair. "I see where a Detroit wife left her husband because he wore a wig." "Pshaw! that was but a bald excuse."

## HEAL SKIN TROUBLES

That Itch, Burn and Disfigure by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Rashes, eczemas, pimples, dandruff and sore hands yield to treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Relief is immediate and permanent, in most cases, complete, speedy and permanent. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Logical Result. "Nobody likes the umpire." "It's the logical result of trying to be strictly neutral."

## Vain Hope.

Wife—I spent the afternoon shopping. Hub—Not much else, I hope.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Dr. Pierce's Peppets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Peppet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

The upstart who says trade is vulgar is usually slow when it comes to paying his bills.

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS Stopped Quickly. Fifty years of uninterrupted success of Dr. Kline's Epilepsy Medicine in curing epilepsy. LANGE FULFILL BOTTLE FILLS. DR. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.

If one man in a thousand pays attention to what you say, you are in luck.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Dr. Kline*. In Use for Over 30 Years.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Felt Sorry for the Apostle. Mrs. Podger, a Lancashire woman, has several sons at the front. Recently a neighbor, superior to her surroundings by education and rearing, called on her, and as they talked of Saloniki, where one of her sons was, she remarked that Salonikians were the Thessalonians to whom St. Paul had sent a letter. "Well," said Mrs. Podger, as she looked up from her washtub, "he may 'ave written there; I'm not sayin' 'as 'ow 'e din't. But I'm sorry for 'im 'is 'e sent parcels. I sent two to my boy months since, and they ain't been delivered yet."—London Mail.

## Horse Disliked Cigarettes.

A sensitive horse who has a dislike for cigarette smoke attacked Edgar Akers, aged twenty-five, and bit him on the right hand. Akers was smoking a cigarette at Sixth and Spring streets near the horse, which was standing at the curb. With an angry squeal, the horse seized Akers by the right hand. Akers managed to free his hand, but not until the horse's teeth had torn the flesh from the fingers.—Los Angeles Times.

Second Sight. "I love the helress, and I'm going in to win." "You always want everything in sight." "I want more than that, my dear boy. The helress is out of sight."

## MEAL-TIME CONSCIENCE.

What Do the Children Drink?

There are times when mother or father feeds the youngsters something that they know children should not have. Perhaps it is some rich dessert but more often it is tea or coffee.

It is better to have some delicious, hot food-drink that you can take yourself and feed to your children, conscious that it will help and strengthen, but never hurt them.

A Yorkstate lady says: "I used coffee many years in spite of the conviction that it injured my nervous system and produced my nervous headaches. While visiting a friend I was served with Postum and I determined to get a package and try it myself. The result was all that could be desired—a delicious, finely flavored, richly colored beverage. Since I quit coffee, Postum has worked wonders for me."

"My husband, who had suffered from kidney trouble when drinking coffee, quit the coffee and took up Postum with me and since drinking Postum he has felt stronger and better, with no indication of kidney trouble."

"You may be sure I find it a great comfort to have a warm drink at meals that I can give my children, with a clear conscience that it will help and not hurt them as coffee or tea would."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

## Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c pgs.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

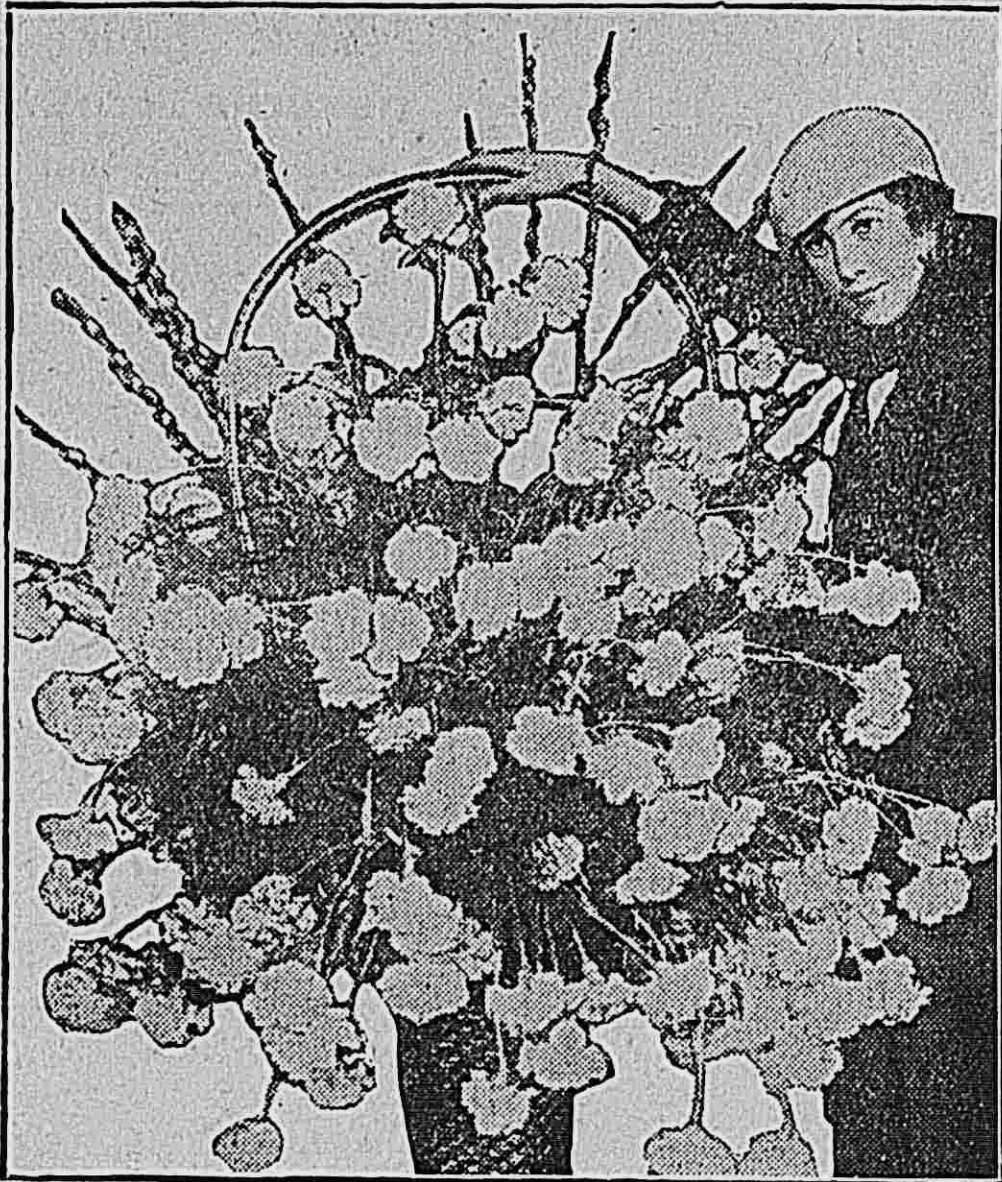
"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Sold by Grocers.



## The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbages  
Their Care and Cultivation



Carnations and Old-Fashioned Pinks Are Fine for the Hardy Garden.

### PLANT YOUR HARDY GARDEN NOW

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

A hardy garden is the garden for the busy woman. It will last for years and be a delight to her and to her neighbors with a very little care.

Take a careful survey of your resources and make a study of your own individual problem. "Book taught" gardeners may be all right up to a certain limit, but one season's experiment along your own lines will give you an insight into plant life that, aside from being a most fascinating study, will teach you more than years of reading.

Those who wish to plant roses and not bother with them more than to prune and fertilize annually and keep the ground mellow about the plants should plant hybrid perpetual roses. The hybrid perpetuals are the hardiest of roses and will stand more cold weather than any other species.

The following are desirable specimens: Anne de Diesbach, bright carmine; Baroness Rothschild, an exquisite pink; La France, blooms all summer; Frau Karl Druschki, snow white, has splendid buds and immense flowers, four to five inches across, and is delightfully fragrant; General Jacquemont, a popular rose of brilliant red; Paul Neyron, lovely dark pink; Gruss an Teplitz, a strong, vigorous grower, of richest crimson; Killarney, both pink and white, are hardy, and Mrs. John Laing, a rose of delicious fragrance and of a rich satiny pink color.

This list could be extended indefinitely, but these are all tried and true varieties that will give you a world of bloom and be a picture worth looking at.

A hardy border that is a triumph of beauty and has been enjoyed for years contains hollyhocks, phlox, larkspur, foxglove, iris, columbines, pinks, and sunflowers. It is not so expensive, figures up about six cents per square foot, but arranged according to size and color makes a wonderful showing.

Hardy roses require ordinarily good garden soil, well enriched with well-rotted manure. They must have an open, sunny position clear of the roots of all trees and shrubs. It is well to prepare the bed a few days before planting to allow for settling. Ever-blooming roses should be planted 18 inches apart and the hybrid perpetuals two feet apart. Roses should be planted with the roots diverging and

at least nine inches below the surface of the ground, the soil made firm about them and then should be liberally watered.

Hollyhocks succeed best in rich, well-drained soil, and should be lightly protected during the winter months with coarse straw or spruce boughs.

Larkspur seed sown in the open ground early will produce flowering plants by the beginning of July, and will give a continuous succession of bloom from then until frost. It is excellent for cutting and very ornamental. It produces in a great variety of forms and colors some of the most beautiful flowers in cultivation. All varieties are easily cultivated and adaptable to most conditions, but in a soil deeply dug and well enriched with fine old manure, their blooms are the finest. Set from one and one half to two feet each way.

Iris (fleur-de-lis), the national flower of France, is another perfectly hardy plant. They grow in any ordinary garden soil luxuriantly, and bloom in June. The German iris should be planted largely where cut-flowers are in demand, as it certainly is the best of its class.

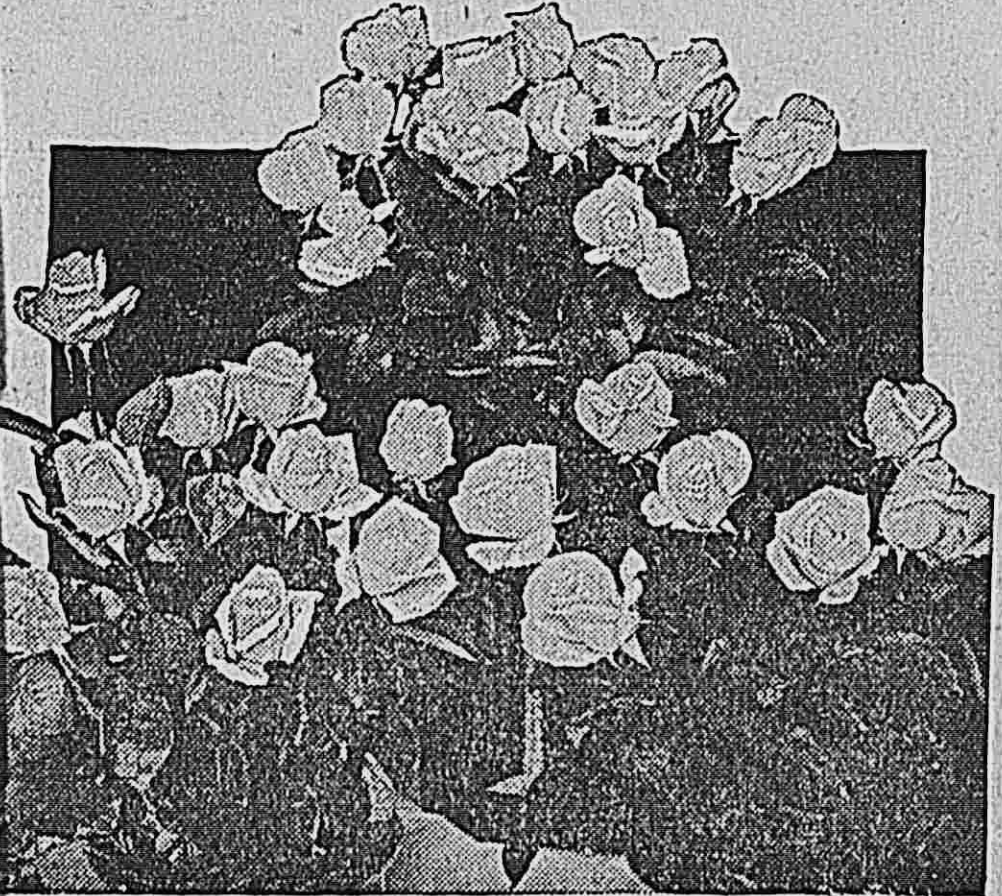
Perhaps the most showy and gorgeous of the iris family is the Japanese iris. The flowers are often ten inches in diameter and bloom in July. There are many beautiful colors among both iris. White faintly tinged with lavender, light bronze, yellow and bright blue, royal purple, grayish white, and a pure white are among the colors shown.

Phlox, another plant on our list, cannot be surpassed for brilliant coloring and continuous bloom. Sow phlox out of doors in May, in a situation well open to the sun. They will flower in July and continue until late in the fall.

Old-fashioned clove pink, and its more elegant relation, the carnation, flower so easily as an annual that it has attained a most popular position among garden plants. The beautiful flowers make an attractive display with their world of color, and are greatly to be desired as a table decoration and also as a border plant.

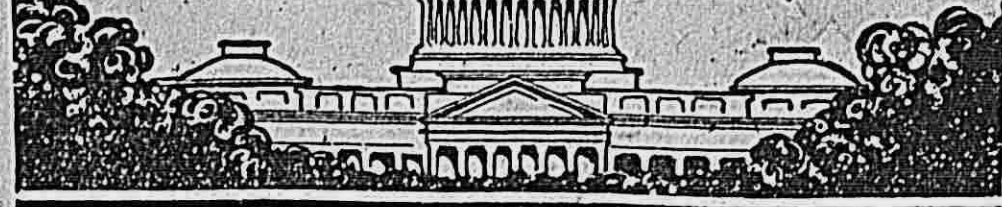
Pinks grow easily from seed and come true to color. Sow out of doors when danger from frost is over. If the seed is sown early enough the perennials will bloom the first year.

There are a great many other plants that are hardy and desirable, this is but a mere beginning. Choose the flowers you are fond of and the work will be more successful and more pleasant. But have a garden now, no matter how small.



Double White Killarney, Hardy and Exquisite.

## WASHINGTON CITY Sidelights



### House at Last Puts the Final K on Merrimack

WASHINGTON.—John Jacob Rogers, who represents a highly cultured and orthographically correct constituency in Massachusetts, arose in his wrath in the house one afternoon during the debate on the rivers and harbors bill and bemoaned the fact that his favorite river's name was spelled wrong in the bill. It is "Merrimack," and John Jacob called attention to the fact that the bill has it "Merrimac."

"I have been struggling ever since I came to congress to have the Merrimack river spelled correctly," he said. "The government printing office has an aversion to spelling it the original and Indian way. The geographic board was asked for the correct spelling of the river and they handed down an official ruling that the river should be spelled with a final k. I want to be known as the man who sunk the k in Merrimack."

"I object to anything being added to this bill unless it be in the measure of preparedness," solemnly announced Representative Sims of Tennessee.

"Would not a river be harder to take if it had an extra letter?" asked Representative Mann, the Republican leader.

"True," remarked Representative Sims.

Thereupon the house solemnly voted on the Rogers suggestion.

"All those in favor say 'aye,'" said the chairman of the committee of the whole, and there was a chorus of "ayes."

"Those opposed."

Thereupon Nick Longworth bawled "No!" at the top of his voice, because he believed schedule K was in danger.

"Division," called out Representative Rogers.

The house then stood up to be voted, and there were 65 members on their feet in favor of putting the O. K. on a final "k." Representative Longworth voted in the affirmative, laughing all the time as if he would never stop.

Therefore in the house it is now "Merrimack."

### Uncle Sam Now Selling His Superfluous Pelts

S O MANY skins of predatory wild animals have been turned in by its official hunters that the department of agriculture has instituted a plan of selling the pelts not required for scientific purposes at public auction. As a result, a fur business which nets tidy sums for the federal treasury has been developed as a side line. In the last four months 1,399 pelts useful for manufacture into furs, muffs, or rugs have been sold in four sales for \$2,552, the last sale, late in March, yielding \$1,155.55.

The skins disposed of include the following: Coyote, bobcat, skunk, badger, opossum, lynx, gray fox, kit fox, raccoon, civet cat and ring-tailed cat. All of these animals have been killed by employees of the biological survey in its various campaigns to rid different sections of the country of animals which are hurtful to live stock, cultivated crops or timber. As each of the official hunters is trained carefully in handling and preserving the skins of animals, the pelts reach the department in excellent shape.

The bulk of the skins sold have been coyote, or prairie wolf, pelts resulting from the active campaigns of extermination against this animal in the cattle-raising districts of the West. Those in charge of the sales report that the coyote pelt is growing in popularity as a fur, and as a result the prices offered for these skins at the auctions have steadily been increasing.

With the increase of the campaign of extermination against the coyote a large number of coyote skins and other furs are being received by the department and will be open for purchase at auction within a short time. Moreover, the department reports, the needs of museums and other scientific institutions for specimens have largely been satisfied, so that practically all skins received at the department are now put on sale. Notices of these fur sales are sent out about ten days prior to each sale.

### Elk from the Yellowstone in National Museum

A FAMILY group of American elk or wapiti from the Yellowstone National park has been put on exhibition in the west wing of the new building for the United States National museum.

The animals in this exhibit were especially collected for the Smithsonian, through the courtesy of the interior department, from one of the herds of elk under government protection. The group was prepared originally for the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco and was exhibited there in the Palace of Agriculture.

This group shows a family of elk in the Yellowstone National park at the first sign of winter. Snow has fallen during the night while there was no wind, and lies heavily on the pine boughs and branches. American elk or wapiti, scientifically termed *Cervus canadensis*, which once had a wide distribution in North America, are now confined chiefly to the states of Wyoming, Montana and Idaho and the provinces of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan, Canada. The largest herds occur in the Yellowstone region, numbering between 50,000 and 55,000, distributed in two main herds.

Congress recently has appropriated \$50,000 for the purchase of an elk refuge where sufficient hay can be raised each year for feeding the herds during the winter. This refuge, comprising about 2,000 acres, is located in Jackson Hole, two miles north of the town of Jackson, Wyo.

Elk are polygamous and breed readily in captivity. The wild herds in Montana and Wyoming bring in large returns to these states, in the form of hunting licenses, guides' fees and money spent by tourists and sportsmen.

During the past few years experiments have been made in transferring small herds of elk from the Yellowstone park and Jackson Hole to other localities for the purpose of restocking government and state reservations. About 1,300 elk have been so transferred to 13 different states.

It is estimated that there are about 2,200 elk in captivity in about 125 different places in the United States, the total number, wild and in captivity, in this country being estimated at between 80,000 and 100,000.

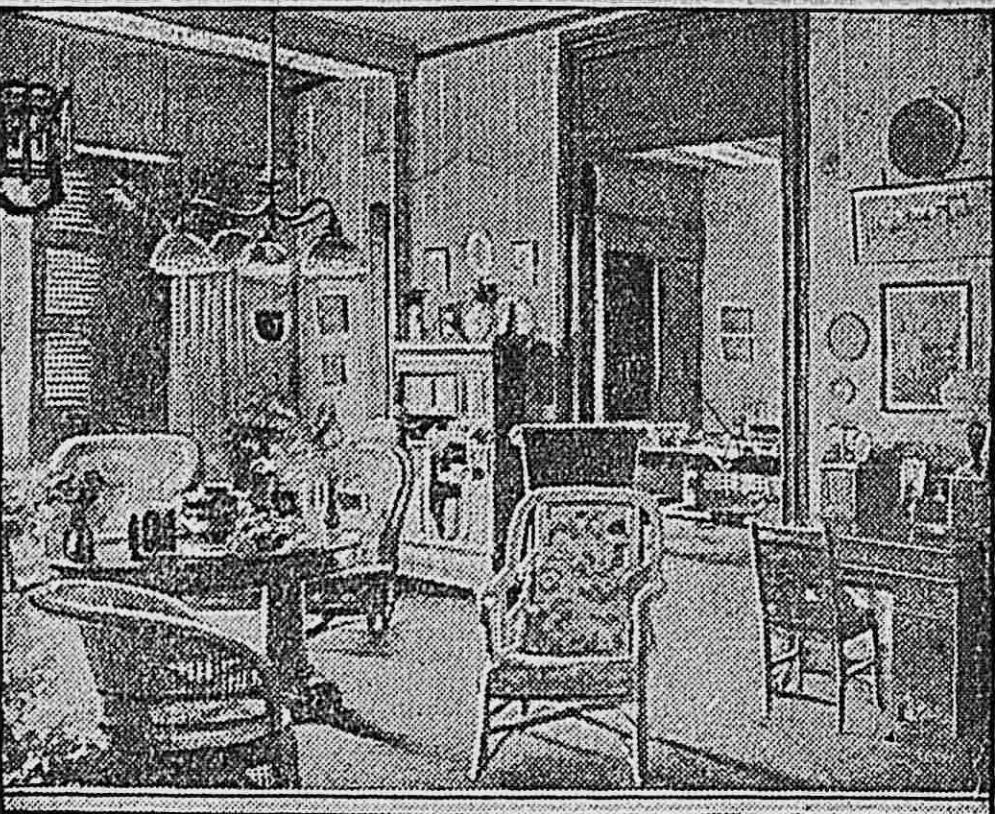
### Children Beautifying Capital by Garden Work

MORE than 15,000 schoolchildren of Washington are occupied in beautifying Washington as a whole through the interest they evince in their own home gardens, according to a statement made by one in charge of the work of directing the efforts of the youthful gardeners. It was explained that the consumption of 170,000 packages of seeds by the youngsters has attracted large numbers of new recruits this year. And every effort will be strained, it is said, to hold the interest of all at present engaged in the work of making the most of the great possibilities of Washington as a "garden city."

The work is under the general direction of Miss Susan B. Sipe. This work is encouraged and supported by the People's Gardens association of the District, of which Miss Sipe is secretary. This organization, working on the theory that much can be accomplished toward beautifying Washington by instilling a desire for this end in the rising generation, has lately concerned itself principally with promoting this interest among children.



## Beautiful Homes of Manila



THE LARGE MIDDLE SALA

MANILA is a city of beautiful homes and extremely picturesque surroundings, the colorful Orient blended with the practical convenience of the Occident, according to a writer in the New York Sun.

In the early days, from 1900 to 1903, there was great difficulty in finding suitable homes for civilians and quarters for officers of the army. At present in and about the city there are many attractive dwellings, rearranged Spanish houses and thoroughly up-to-date bungalows. Possibly one might criticize the intimate way in which some of the pretty concrete bungalows are huddled, two or three together, on a plot of land which, in Singapore or Colombo, would be considered inadequate for the grounds of one home. Inside, however, the tiny house is luminously fresh and clean. If you are an American, the condensed convenience of it all may compensate to a degree for the restricted lawn. It is the spirit of practicality moved straight over to the Philippines from the United States, which builds two houses where one should be.

Comparatively few Americans have built homes of their own. Mostly they have lived in the old Spanish houses, which are exceedingly commodious and picturesque, but often rather primitive as regards sanitary arrangements. They are solidly constructed to keep out the heat of the sun and also the typhoons.

The sliding windows with their many small panes of opalescent oyster shell can enclose the house completely against ravaging wind and rain. There is invariably a stone paved courtyard where, before the days of automobiles, the carriages were kept. The family occupied the upper story, while the servants' quarters were on the ground floor. These were never more than two stories because of possible earthquakes. As a rule, the stable was underneath, or near the kitchen, and the horses were brought around from the back and harnessed to the carriage in the front courtyard.

The iron barred windows of Spanish times are seen always in Manila, even in the modern bungalows. They afford excellent protection against marauders, both animal and human.

Typical High Class Dwelling.

The inner entrance, paved with blocks of stone, leads by the tiled steps and hallway on the ground floor. Beyond are the servants' quarters and kitchen. To the left before entering the dining room is the room of the No. 1 boy or major-domo, who superintends the household and must be always on hand. In a typical dwelling of the better class the corridor, or dining room, has a tiled floor, barred windows and furniture of the beautiful native hard wood, narra, which resembles mahogany. The table, which seats twelve persons, is of one piece of narra.

The walls of the stairway are decorated with very old temple hangings and Moro scarfs, intricately woven by hand and vividly colored. Frequently the stairway leads directly into the large middle sala, which is a combination of hall and drawing room. Walls and ceiling are covered with cloth which is painted or frescoed. In the sala illustrated the frescoing is in soft pink.

The chairs, of woven sea grass and bamboo, are painted white and upholstered in pink flowered chintz. Odd-shaped pieces of blackwood and narra furniture are all about, and ancient and curious embroideries, prints and brasses adorn walls and tables. All the rooms are wonderfully ample and airy. Floors, doors, blinds and all woodwork finishings are of exquisite native timber.

The large black sala, in cool blue, opens on a veranda which faces the sea. Here one has a superb view of outgoing and incoming ships in the natural harbor, guarded on either side by mountainous Mariveles and Corregidor. Around the rooms, which are on the weather side of the house, runs a gallery, or small corridor, perhaps four feet wide. In time of severest typhoons it can be entirely enclosed so as to shelter the rooms in case the sliding windows are not sufficient protection.

Natives and many Americans sleep on the Filipino beds. They are of narra, four posted and often extravagant and beautifully carved. The canopy over the top holds the necessary mosquito curtain. There is a border of the wood about four inches wide and the rest of the bed is precisely like a cane seated chair. Over this the native spreads a straw mat or "petate" and a sheet. The American makes a concession to temperate zone comfort by having a mattress to fit over the woven cane.

There are no cupboards in the Spanish houses nor indeed in the newer dwellings of American designing. Because of the intense humidity during the rainy season built-in closets would not be advisable. Wardrobes of native cameron or narra wood and ornamented with delicate carving contain one's clothing.

The Filipino as a servant is generally a success. Well and carefully trained he is a joy. "He" it invariably is, for only muchachos or boys are employed for household duties. In age he may range from sixteen to sixty, but he is always called "boy."

Families who have lived in the Philippines for several years insist upon the native costume for their servants. The muchachos of the old time English and Spanish families were always the costume of their country. It consists of loose white duck or drill trousers and an upper garment of white called a "camisa China" like a laundered shirt with stiff bosom and turned down collar. It is worn, however, loosely outside of the trousers. Chinelas, soft heelless slippers, may complete the outfit, but it is the accepted custom for the boys to go about the house barefooted. It has been observed that if muchachos are allowed to dress in American fashion they are apt to step over and beyond the limits of their calling.

Heat Is Not Distressing.

Manila is not so distressingly warm as is sometimes supposed. Although tropical in climate, the heat never reaches the fierce height of summers in New York and Chicago. There is a fresh breeze from the sea in the hottest season, April, May and June. Even at that time Manila is not as enervating or humdly hot as Singapore or Colombo.

There has been much to correct in a sanitary and hygienic way. Naturally in the fight for cleanliness, some of the picturesque bits of the medieval town have been sacrificed.

Still, even with its modern hotels and clubs, trolleys and automobiles, at each turn one comes into contact with some oriental bit of local color. At one moment you pass a marvelous old church full of quaintly delicate wood carvings, centuries old. The mosque-like dome of the archbishop's palace gleams white through the palms as one strolls along the Malecon drive. Through the streets follow each other in a vivid, variegated flood of iridescent color, blue and purple clothed China folk, gayly kimonoed Japanese, turbaned Sikhs, American sailors and soldiers, white robed Jesuit priests and brown garbed Capuchin monks, and Filipino women in the brilliant plaid skirts and rainbow hued camisas of their native costume.

Nowhere in the world is there a promenade more distinctive and picturesque than the Luneta of Manila. Here at five in the afternoon juvenile Manila assemblies with its nurses and amahs, to romp on the velvety greenward and revel in the fresh breezes from the bay. At six the concert begins and the flood of carriages and automobiles revolves slowly around the Luneta.

Night falls swiftly in the tropics. At seven the concert comes to a finish, and at the opening notes of "The Star Spangled Banner" white uniformed army officers descend from their carriages and stand at attention, and civilians, private soldiers and sailors, and the immense and motley crowd of Filipinos listen respectfully, hat in hand, till the last strains are ended. Then the lamps on the automobiles and carriages flicker into light like thousands of huge fireflies and all Manila hastens away in the luminous dark blue beauty of the blossom scented tropic night to dine.



## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Only another week of school. Albert Kapple moved Saturday to the Nadr house.

Mrs. Truman is visiting in Chicago this week.

Mrs. Fred Hamlin spent last Thursday in Libertyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Keller have lately moved into the Hamlin flat.

Miss Edna Richards of Antioch called on relatives here Saturday.

Miss Grace Gratz of Chicago is spending a few days with home folks.

The "500" club was nicely entertained by Mr. and Mrs. R. Wendland on Saturday evening.

Jos. Litwiler of Denver, Colo., spent a few days recently with his sister, Mrs. Ben Hamlin and family.

Miss Maude Snyder, who has a position in Chicago, came out Thursday for a few days stay with her mother, who is confined to the house by rheumatism.

The concert given Tuesday evening by the Lake Villa and Antioch choral societies was splendid, every number was a good one, and we hope to have more of such.

Last Friday about seven o'clock, our village people were called to J. K. Dering's farm house to fight fire which had started from a defective chimney, but it had gained such headway before it was discovered that all that could be done was to save the furnishings. It was occupied by Ernest Gratz. The loss was partially covered by insurance. Mr. Dering expects to rebuild immediately.

Albert Boehm and Miss Lutie Manzer, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Manzer, were quietly married in Chicago last Wednesday, returning Thursday evening, and now they are receiving the congratulations of their friends. Miss Lutie has lived here all his life, and has many friends here to wish her good luck. Mr. Boehm is not so well known, but has made many friends by his genial disposition. He is a painter by trade. For the present they will go to housekeeping in part of the Manzer house.

## MILLBURN

A big moving truck was stalled in Millburn Sunday.

There was no Sunday School Sunday on account of the rain.

Mrs. Nina Gilbert accompanied Mrs. Stewart to Waukesha.

Messrs. C. E. and J. S. Denman were in Libertyville Monday.

LeVerne Denman of Des Moines, Iowa, is visiting his cousins here.

John Bonner and wife and W. A. Bonner spent Sunday at Russell.

Mrs. Murphy of Waukegan is spending several days with her brother, Sam Larsen.

Mrs. Peter Stewart left Friday for Waukesha, where she will remain for some time for her health.

Millburn was visited by a heavy hail storm Sunday doing much damage to fruit trees and shrubbery.

Mrs. Anna Larson, mother of Samuel Larson was buried from his home into the Millburn cemetery Friday.

SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE  
SOO LINE RAIL ROAD

Lake Villa Station  
51 Miles North of Chicago  
Grand Central Depot, 5th Ave., and Harrison St.

## GOING NORTH

Lv. Chicago	Ar. Lake Villa
2:15 AM—No. 1 Daily	3:48 AM
8:05 AM—No. 15 Sunday only	9:56 AM
8:50 AM—No. 5 Daily ex. Sunday	10:40 AM
1:30 PM—No. 7 Daily ex. Sunday	3:44 PM
2:27 PM—No. 13 Daily	5:15 PM
5:00 PM—No. 9 Daily ex. Sunday	6:49 PM
6:40 PM—No. 17 Daily	7:10 PM
6:35 PM—No. 3 Daily	8:03 PM

## GOING SOUTH

Lv. Lake Villa	Ar. Chicago
6:37 AM—No. 16 Daily ex. Sunday	8:29 AM
6:52 AM—No. 18 Daily	8:40 AM
7:47 AM—No. 4 Daily	9:15 AM
7:52 AM—No. 14 Daily	10:45 AM
10:41 AM—No. 6 Daily ex. Sunday	12:35 PM
4:46 PM—No. 6 Daily ex. Sunday	6:45 PM
6:32 PM—No. 10 Sunday only	8:32 PM
8:41 PM—No. 2 Daily	10:30 PM

\*Starts June 12th.

## What She Wanted.

"Ma wants a package of dye and she wants a fashionable color," said the little girl of a druggist. "A fashionable color!" echoed the pharmacist. "What does she want it for, eggs or clothes?" "Well," replied the girl, "the doctor says ma has stomach trouble and ought to diet. And ma says if she has to dye it she might as well dye it a fashionable color."

The Wilmot base ball team will play their second game here Sunday with the Kenosha Consumers.

R. C. Shottliff opened his ice cream parlor Saturday. Vivian Holtdorf is helping there for the summer.

Mrs. Frank Kruckman and daughter have returned after spending a week with relatives at Genoa Junction.

## RUSSELL

Wm. Edwards of Chicago spent the past week here.

Miss Eva Carlson expects to return home this week.

Mrs. Jas. Gray is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Miss Van Fleet will close her school on May 23 for summer vacation.

Mrs. Laura Corris entertained company from Chicago over Sunday.

Mrs. John Wesman attended the funeral of her cousin in Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Howard are the proud parents of a baby boy born Friday, May 12.

There will be a concert at the Russell church Friday evening, May 19. Given by the Garrett Glee club. Come and hear a good entertainment.

## HICKORY

Mrs. Ames spent Saturday in Waukegan.

Thos. Petersen spent Saturday in Burlington.

Bert Edwards has purchased a new Overland automobile.

Henry Petersen and wife of Waukegan spent Sunday at T. Petersen's.

Geo. Edwards and wife of Waukegan spent Saturday with their son Bert.

## Where the Harm Lies.

It is no harm for a man to take himself seriously unless he loses patience with his friends for not doing the same.

## TREVOR

Miss Patrick was a Chicago passenger Wednesday.

Miss Lucile Mathews visited the Wilmot school Friday.

Miss Scott and Miss Taylor spent Monday evening in Antioch.

Mrs. Kimmel and Mrs. VanOsdel were Antioch shoppers Monday.

On account of the rain only a few were at the social at Mrs. Blanks.

Miss Ruth Garland of Bristol has a number of music scholars in our town.

The Parent-Teachers society held their last meeting of the season, Friday afternoon at the school house.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Booth left for California Saturday, they will visit a few weeks with a daughter at Topeka, enroute.

The Liberty Cemetery Helpers will meet with Mrs. Ann Sheen, Tuesday afternoon, May 23. All are invited. Luanah Patrick, Secretary.

Mrs. Mickle and son Harold and Byron Patrick autoed to Whitewater Friday. Miss Mickle, who is attending the Normal accompanied them home.

## Language of Treaties.

The archive copy of treaties is always in each of the languages of all the signatory powers, unless one language may be agreed upon as the common language. Printed copies of treaties are generally in the language of the countries doing the printing. French is generally accepted as the language of diplomacy, but it is not officially an "international language."

## Dog Not Troubled.

My little brother has a Newfoundland dog of which he is very fond, and never allows anybody to scold or abuse. The new cook could not talk English, and one day he heard her scolding his dog (in German) for chewing on the rug. He came to me laughing and said: "Gretchen is scolding Prince, but he don't care; he just sits there and wags his tail, because he can't understand German."—Chicago Tribune.

## Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY  
Lake County Title and Trust Co.  
Abstract of Title, Titles Guaranteed.  
WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS

J Ernest Brook and wf to C A Powles pt lots 1 and 2, blk 1, Chinn's add, Antioch wd	1 00
W W Warriner and wf to A B Johnson strip of land n and adj lot 30 County Clerk's sub Antioch wd	150 00
Peter Wladyslaw and wf to A J Dwulit lots 34 and 36, blk 10, Dreyers sub Antioch qc	1 00
G B Hardy and wf to Rose Gerbracht nw 40 acres of sec 22, w Antioch Twp wd	3500 00
E M Bertha and wf to E C Howard and wife Minneola hotel property, Fox Lake wd	10 00
E B Williams and wf et al to Chase Webb and J J Morley 10.46 acs in nw 1/4 sec 8 east Antioch Twp wd	10 00
A H Craig and wf to Chase Webb and J J Morley lot 2 blk C Craig's add to Antioch wd	200 00
Christopher Loof and wf to L Bottger 30 acres in w 1/2 sec 25 w Antioch Twp	10 00
W W Warriner and wf to A E Edgar lot in Village of Antioch wd	1 00
S M Spafford and wf to B F Naber lot d Spaffords add to Antioch wd	65 00
A H Craig and wf to G B Johnson and wf lot 5, blk A Craig's add to Antioch wd	250 00
A J Lewis and wf to H J Brogan s 40 ft lot 12 and n 25 ft A and E Spaffords add to Antioch wd	1 00
F L Willett and wf to Rose A Hockney and hus e 1/2 lot 15 Spaffords add to Antioch wd	250 00

## Not an Exacting Girl.

"Your love," he said, "would give me the strength to lift mountains." "Dearest," she murmured, "it will only be necessary for you to raise the dust."—Kansas City Journal.

Call 149-J We'll  
Take Your Order

Save Your  
Favorite Trees

Antiseptic Waterproof  
Dressing

GEO. W. LANDGRAF

EXPERT TREE SURGEON

Scientific Treatment of Fruit,  
Lawn and Forest Trees.

Prevents Decaying

Reinforce Cavity Work

Pruning and Grafting

a Speciality

Increase Fruit Production

**A VICIOUS PEST**  
Rat Destroyer  
Kills rats and mice and keeps them from coming back.  
**RAT EORN**  
It is safe to use. Deadly to rats but harmless to human beings. Rat simply dyes up. No odor whatever. Valuable booklet in each can. How to Destroy Rats. 25c. 50c and \$1.00. In Seal. Hardware, Drug and General stores.

KING'S DRUG STORE  
At 25c. 50c. and \$1.00

## BANK OF ANTIOCH

Buy and Sell Exchange and do  
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Diamonds, watches and all kinds of  
jewelry at less than cost. At half the  
price you pay regular stores.

No. 24 North Dearborn St. Chicago.

## Sequoia Lodge No. 827 A.F. &amp; A.M.

Holds regular communications the first and  
third Wednesday evenings of every month.  
Visiting Brethren always welcome.

FRANK HUBER, Sec'y. ELMER BROOK, W.M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth  
Thursdays of each month.

IDA OSMOND, Sec'y. ELIZABETH WEBB, W.M.

## LOTUS CAMP NO. 557 M. W. A.



Meets at 7:30 the first and  
third Monday evening of  
every month in the Woodmen  
hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting  
Neighbors always welcome.

ED. GARRETT, V.C. J. C. JAMES, Clerk.

## L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and  
Funeral Director

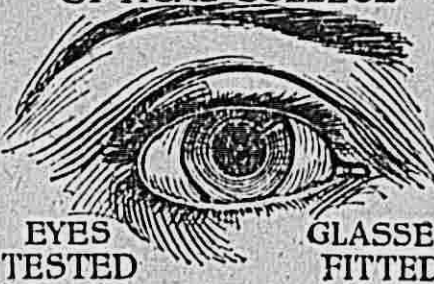
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ARTIFICIAL EYES

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

PIKEVILLE

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The Real Sale Great The Real Sale

Special Purchases

Secured at phenomenal discount our  
Mr. Morrison has returned with from  
New York, Philadelphia and Cleveland

Men's, Women's and Children's  
Apparel and Every Other Section Here Represented

All the way from New York, and the East, our store merchandiser has traveled to tell of the greatest opportunities to be extended you this season. Tons and tons of selected merchandise secured on a spot-cash basis, is the real money-saving story of which we will advertise as soon as the goods can be assorted and checked. The efforts of several stores combined have resulted in this store being able to make some startling offerings next Saturday morning.

A Mammoth Advertisement Now Being Distributed--Don't Miss It

Sale Begins  
Saturday  
Wait For it



Sale Begins  
Saturday  
Wait For it